SOFT BIN GLADE
GOVAN CROSS UNDERGROUND STATION---
...POWER'LL BE OFF FOR TWENTY MINUTES SO LET'S GET A MOVE ON - WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? SOMETHIN' ON THE TRACK IS IT?
AYE.
YOU KNOW WILLIE MASON? HE THINKS A DOG OR SOMETHIN'S GOT IN.
HEY, BET IT'S LIKE THAT 'QUATERMASS' PICTURE, EH?..
IT'S NO' MA CUP OF TEA - HORROR PICTURES
I LIKE THE COWBOY ONES - CLINT EASTWOOD AN' THAT...
OH AYE...
DID YOU SEE THAT ONE WI--HEY!
THE TUNNEL IS SILENT BUT EYES HIDDEN IN THE DARK GLOW EERILY BLUE, REFLECTING THE TORCHES GLARE
WHAT'S UP?
I'M SURE I HEARD A NOISE UP THERE. HANG ON..
..I DON'T SEE...
...ANYTH.. URRK!!
KENNY?!!--
OH MY GOD.
NO. DON'T PLEASE--
NO!
NO!
BUT IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
BUSES
A CHILL AUTUMN MORNING AT GOVAN CROSS. ENGINES IDLE ON EMPTY BUSES..
GOVAN'S CHANGED SO MUCH SINCE I USED TO LIVE HERE. ALL THESE NEW HOUSING DEVELOPMENTS - THE OLD ATMOSPHERE'S GONE.
PITY REALLY..
COME OFF IT CHRIS, THOSE OLD HOUSES WERE SO...
WHAT'S THAT!
IT'S COMING FROM THE...
UNDERGROUND?!!
THE GROUND NEAR THE NEW STATION ERUPTS AND A TERRIFYING SHAPE CLAWS FREE WITH AN INHUMAN ROAR!
..AND IF I DON'T GET DONE FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME TO MAKE MY FIRST APPEARANCE AS..
CAPTAIN CLYDE!!!
PEOPLE SCATTER AS THE THING DRAWS ITSELF TO FULL HEIGHT.
CHRIS!
GET OUT OF HERE!
THIS IS CRAZY! BUT I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!..
..LET'S HOPE I DON'T GET MYSELF KILLED IN THE PROCESS!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
FIRST I'LL TEST IT'S...
..STRENGTH! OUCH!
BAM
SUDDENLY THE CREATURE RISES AND TWO BEAMS OF DESTRUCTIVE FORCE RIP FROM ITS EYES...
..TO BLAST CAPTAIN CLYDE FROM THE SKY!
Scraaassh!!
GOD, THAT WAS REALLY SORE!
IT REALLY HURT..
WHAT AM I DOING FIGHTING THIS THING? I MUST BE OFF MY HEAD!
MY NOSE IS BLEEDING: THAT'S IT!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! NOBODY PUSHES ME AROU— UH!
OH MY GOD!!
ALISON!!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN GLYDE
NO CHANCE MONSTER!
ALISON, MOVE IT! RUN!
CHRIS? IS THAT YOU?
FOR PETE'S SAKE, SHUT UP AND RUN!
WITH A SNARL THE BEAST BLINDLY UNLEASHES ITS EYE BEAMS..
DEAR GOD! IT'S KILLED THAT BUS DRIVER! I THOUGHT THIS WAS ALL A JOKE, BUT IT'S KILLING PEOPLE!! I CAN'T LET THIS GO ON!
OK, HOPE THAT SWITCH DOWN THERE DOES WHAT I THINK..
'CAUSE IT'S DO OR DIE TIME!!
STRAIGHT INTO A WAITING BUS!!!
CONTINUED:
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GOT TO ENRAGE IT...
..TRY AND GET IT TO COME AFTER ME.
DA NGER HIGH VOLTAGE!
No Tre
..WITHOUT BEING FRIED BY THOSE EYE BEAMS!
GOOD, IT'S FOLLOWING..
CAPTAIN CLYDE
I DON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE..
NOW!!
2...3..
THE CREATURE TOTTERS ALMOST REGAINS ITS BALANCE..
..THEN FALLS ONTO THE RAILS. AS THE MASSIVE VOLTAGE CRASHES THROUGH ITS NERVOUS SYSTEM WITH A CASCADE OF SPARKS
THE MONSTER JERKS VIOLENTLY THEN GOES STILL.
THERE HE IS!
HE'S KILLED IT -- DID YOU SEE? HE CAN FLY.
GET SOME PICTURES HERE!!
HEY! WAIT!
TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF -- THAT THING -- HOW DID --
GET LOST.
CONTINUED:
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CHRIS, YOUR GIRO FROM THE LABOUR EXCHANGE IS STILL LYING HERE.
I DON'T GIVE A..
..HOLD IT! I DIDN'T COME HERE TO SUFFER YOUR ABUSE, SUPERMAN.
YOU'RE IN ALL THE PAPERS, AND 'NATIONWIDE' DID A THING ABOUT YOU - A GUY WAS TRYING TO PROVE YOU'RE A FAKE..
I DON'T CARE - I KILLED THAT MONSTER. LOOK, I TOOK A LIFE - I FEEL SICK
OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE..
NO, I MEAN HOW CAN I GO ON AS CAPTAIN CLYDE? MONSTER OR NOT, I KILLED IT.. I CAN'T JUSTIFY..
CAPTAIN CLYDE
..DEATH.
COME ON, WE'RE GOING OUT..
SARKY..
IT'S CAUSED A STIR THOUGH THAT'S WHY THE UNDERGROUND DIDN'T OPEN WHEN IT WAS SUPPOSED TO. THE POLICE AND ARMY ARE DOWN THERE NOW..
WHAT? YOU THINK THERE COULD BE MORE CREATURES..
WELL, IF THERE ARE - I MAY NOT BE AROUND TO DEAL WITH THEM..
LATER.
..I DEFINITELY DON'T GET ENOUGH ON THE DOLE ALISON.. A WALK ROUND KELVINGROVE PARK AND A COLD SAUSAGE ROLL IS NOT WHAT I CALL LUXURIOUS LIVING..
I BOUGHT THE SAUSAGE ROLLS! SO DON'T COMPLAIN. YOU OUGHT TO GET YOURSELF A JOB - FIGHTING MONSTERS OR SOMETHING.
..SHOULD I BECOME CAPTAIN CLYDE AGAIN?
CHRIS - WILL YOU SHUT UP AND BUY US SOMETHING TO EAT?..
THE END?
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
I'M GLAD I DECIDED TO REMAIN CAPTAIN CLYDE - THERE'S NOTHING LIKE FLYING - BRILLIANT!!
STILL, I FEEL A BIT REDUNDANT THOUGH. I MEAN, WHAT DOES A SUPERHERO DO APART FROM LOOK LIKE A REFUGEE FROM A PANTOMIME?..
JUST AS WELL I CAN FLY - I'D FEEL A RIGHT MUG WALKING ABOUT IN THIS GEAR I CAN JUST SEE IT - "HEY JIMMY, YE'VE A LADDER IN YER TIGHTS!"
IT'S GETTING COLD.
AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF GLASGOW IN A SMART BEARSDEN HOME..
SO..
OUR FAIR CITY GAINS A CHAMPION HOW STRANGE..
WELL, CAPTAIN CLYDE YOU WON'T STAND IN MY WAY. SO BEWARE..
SOON YOU SHALL FACE THE AWESOME POWER OF...
QUASAR!!
TYPICAL - NOTHING'S HAPPENING... NOT EVEN A BANK ROBBERY OR A CAT UP A TREE...
SUPERMAN NEVER HAD THIS PROBLEM. I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN TO WATCH 'THE PROFESSIONALS'..
CONTINUED:
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IT'S DEFINITELY GETTING COLDER--PROBABLY SNOW ON THE WAY.
I COULD DO WITH SOME CASH - I'M DRAINED AFTER CHRISTMAS..
...STILL, AT LEAST I'VE GOT EXTRA DOLE MONEY...
OK--NOW WHAT? NO POINT IN FLYING AROUND. MIGHT AS WELL DROP IN ON ALISON....
..DROP IN--OH MELVILLE YOU'RE A REAL WIT...
ALISON?..
THANKS FOR LEAVING THE WINDOW OPEN... WHAT DID YOU BURN?.
CHRIS! FOR PETE'S SAKE! - I WISH YOU'D CUT DOWN ON THESE DRAMATIC-ENTRANCES.
AND IT WAS A STEAK PIE IF YOU MUST KNOW...
HOLD ON.. I'LL GET SOME COFFEE ...THAT ANGLO-SAXON GRAMMAR WAS GETTING BORING ANYWAY.
SOON..
HERE.
I'VE STILL GOT YOUR BUZZCOCKS LP, BY THE WAY... OH, YES, I REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE UP LAST YOU SAID YOU'D TELL ME HOW YOU GOT ALL THESE SUPER POWERS... SO?..
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ASK.
OH WELL, IT ALL STARTED LAST YEAR....
CONTINUED:
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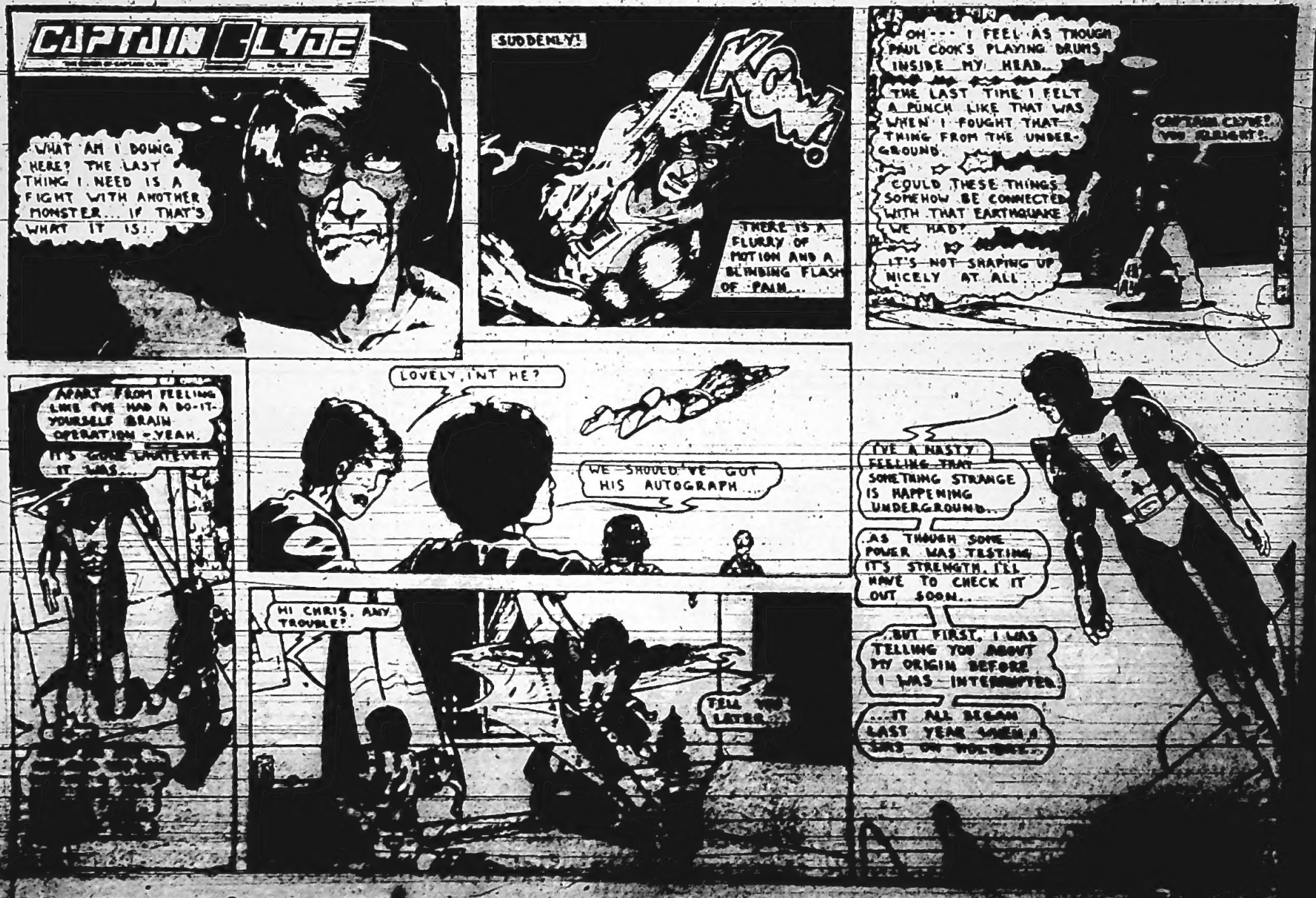
RIGHT, YOU WANTED TO HEAR ABOUT HOW I BECAME CAPTAIN CLYDE?
WELL IT... UH?..
..WHAT'S THAT NOISE?!
..SCREAMS!
MIGHT HAVE KNOWN - NOTHING HAPPENS ALL NIGHT..
THEN THE MINUTE I SIT DOWN---
SEE YOU LATER!
CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT'S UP? WHO WAS SCREAMING?
OVER THERE-LOOK!
Y-YOU'RE CAPTAIN CLYDE!!-YOU'RE REAL!!
IT RAN UP THAT CLOSE..
A 'BIG THING'?! I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT, ESPECIALLY SO CLOSE TO HILLHEAD UNDERGROUND.
NO...THERE COULDN'T BE ANY MORE...
NO, I'M JUST A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION.
OK. WHAT'S GOING ON?
WELL, CAPTAIN CLYDE, IT WAS THIS BIG THING - IT CAME RUMBLING OVER THE ROAD - EVERYBODY SAW IT!..
RIGHT, JUST HANG ON AND I'LL CHECK.
IF YOU HEAR A SCREAM, SOMEONE RUN IN AND SAVE ME...


CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT AM I DOING HERE? THE LAST THING I NEED IS A FIGHT WITH ANOTHER MONSTER... IF THAT'S WHAT IT IS!
SUDDENLY!
KAW!
THERE IS A FLURRY OF MOTION AND A BLINDING FLASH OF PALM...
OH--- I FEEL AS THOUGH PAUL COOK'S PLAYING DRUMS INSIDE MY HEAD...
THE LAST TIME I FELT A PUNCH LIKE THAT WAS WHEN I FOUGHT THAT THING FROM THE UNDERGROUND.
COULD THESE THINGS SOMEHOW BE CONNECTED WITH THAT EARTHQUAKE WE HAD?
IT'S NOT SHAPING UP NICELY AT ALL...
CAPTAIN CLYDE! YOU ALRIGHT?..
APART FROM FEELING LIKE I'VE HAD A DO-IT-YOURSELF BRAIN OPERATION - YEAH.
IT'S GONE WHATEVER IT WAS...
LOVELY, INT HE?
WE SHOULD'VE GOT HIS AUTOGRAPH...
HI CHRIS. ANY TROUBLE?
TELL YOU LATER...
I'VE A NASTY FEELING THAT SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING UNDERGROUND..
..AS THOUGH SOME POWER WAS TESTING IT'S STRENGTH. I'LL HAVE TO CHECK IT OUT SOON..
..BUT FIRST, I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT MY ORIGIN BEFORE I WAS INTERRUPTED.
...IT ALL BEGAN LAST YEAR WHEN I WAS ON HOLIDAY...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..SO THERE I WAS, LAST SPRING, IN DERBYSHIRE. I'D ONLY BEEN AWAY FOUR DAYS AND ALREADY I WAS SICK OF IT. I'D LEFT THE YOUTH HOSTEL AT BUXTON THAT MORNING...
..AND I THOUGHT I'D TAKE A LOOK AT THE ARBOR LOW STONE CIRCLE, BEFORE I HEADED BACK TO MANCHESTER THE NEXT DAY. IT WAS PRETTY WINDY SO I WASN'T TOO WORRIED WHEN I HEARD A SORT OF WHINE...
RINGING IN THE EARS I THOUGHT, WITH MY USUAL MEDICAL ACCURACY..
..BUT IT GOT LOUDER..
..SO I'M OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, WALKING TOWARDS THIS SOUND. I THOUGHT OF UFO'S, BLACK MAGIC RITUALS... AND I WONDERED IF MAYBE A LITTLE EXERCISE MIGHT HELP, LIKE A SPOT OF SPRINTING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION..
BUT I KEPT GOING, STUMP TO THE END, AND AS I CAME UP OUT OF THE DITCH I REALISED THE SOUND WAS COMING FROM THE ARBOR LOW STONES...
..AND WALKED FORWARD..
AS I REACHED OUT TO TOUCH A STONE..

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..I JUST TOUCHED A STONE AND AN ENERGY FLARE HIT ME LIKE A SLEDGEHAMMER..
I GOT UP - I SEEMED OK EXCEPT FOR A FEELING OF -- WELL, POWER. MY BODY LOOKED TRIMMER, MORE MUSCULAR..
I CAN FLY!..
..BUT I FELT REALLY LIGHT..
..THEN I KNEW..
..I CAN FLY!!!
IT WAS AMAZING.
SO I MADE AN UNGRACEFUL LANDING, WELL-A COLLAPSE REALLY, BACK IN THE ARBOR LOW. STONE CIRCLE..
AT FIRST I DIDN'T NOTICE THIS MIST THAT HAD SPRUNG UP..
I ZOOMED ABOUT LIKE A LOONY FOR WHAT SEEMED HOURS. I WAS SURE I'D GONE OFF MY HEAD BUT IT WAS GREAT. ANYWAY, AFTER A FEW DOZEN SOMERSAULTS, ETC., I WAS READY TO THROW UP..
..AND I KNEW MY TROUBLES WERE JUST BEGINNING...
CONTINUED...
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CAPTAIN CLYDE

' ALL OF A SUDDEN I'D GAINED THESE POWERS JUST BY TOUCHING A STONE. THEN SOMETHING DEFINITELY NASTY POPPED UP FROM NOWHERE

I AM MAGNA - CHAMPION OF EARTH AND FIRE!

GUARDIAN OF THESE STONES!!

YOU WILL NOT LEAVE THIS PLACE UNTIL YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME IN COMBAT!

THAT'LL BE RIGHT I'LL LEAVE WHEN I

SO I DID THE OLD [illegible] AWAY [illegible] THEN MAGNA [illegible] HIS HAND..

AND SUDDENLY I FELT AS THOUGH I'D HAD WHITE HOT NAILS FOR BREAKFAST...'

RIGHT..

THAT'S IT..

THAT'S IT!

IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT..

..THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL GET!!

CAPTAIN ELYJE

I CAME CHARGING DOWN TOWARDS MAGNA, SURE THAT I COULD KNOCK HIM FLYING

THEN HE HIT ME.

BAM

AND I WENT FOR ABOUT A MILE AND A HALF BEFORE I MANAGED TO TURN

...I DECIDED TO TRY AND GET HIS AXE AWAY FROM HIM SO I POURED ON THE SPEED...

I WAS GOING ABOUT 200 MILES PER HOUR

THUD

MAGNA DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE

I MADE A DASH FOR THE AXE WHILE HE WAS STILL GROGGY.. IT FELT AS THOUGH I'D SHATTERED EVERY BONE IN MY BODY

MORTAL!!

CONTINUE

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CAPTAIN CLYDE
MORTAL!
I AM ELEN, GODDESS OF THE OLD STRAIGHT TRACKS AND THE SACRED STONES. ONCE ONLY IN SEVEN TIMES SEVEN SCORE YEARS CAN MORTAL MAN GAIN THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE FROM THE STONES OF THIS PLACE THIS YOU HAVE DONE BUT YOU MUST YET OVERCOME MY CHAMPION, MAGNA, TO PROVE YOUR WORTH
..OH..
THIS I COULD NOT BELIEVE.
..I..WELL.. YOU KNOW ER..
..I CRUMPLED UP. THE GROUND WAS TIPPING AND IT FELT LIKE A WHIRLPOOL HAD OPENED IN MY HEAD..
KRAK
..LESSON 1 - NEVER TRUST A GODDESS. WHILE I BABBLED MAGNA WAS SNEAKING UP BEHIND...
CLUNK
..YOU HAVE LOST THE RIGHT TO CLAIM THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE.
I GRANT YOU ONLY ONE FINAL MERCY..
..THREE PUNCHES WAS ALL IT TOOK. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENING
WH
DEATH!!!
CONTINUED
Morrison

CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS CAPTAIN CLYDE CONTINUES THE STORY OF HIS ORIGIN, STRANGE EVENTS ARE TAKING PLACE SEVERAL MILES AWAY, IN BEARSDEN...
..ONLY MINUTES NOW AND THE ENERGY CONVERTER WILL RELEASE INTO ME
..THE LIMITLESS POWERS OF THE STARS THEMSELVES!
..MEANWHILE..
WHUMP!
..JUST AS MAGNA WAS ABOUT TO GIVE ME A CENTRE PARTING, I GAVE HIM A GOOD BOOT WHERE IT HURTS...
..I WASN'T GOING TO TAKE ANY CHANCES THIS TIME.
..SO I PUT EVERYTHING INTO ONE PUNCH.
KA-POW
..MAGNA SORT OF MOANED AND MEANED OVER...
'ELEN'S VOICE CAME LIKE THUNDER...'
..YOU HAVE BESTED MY CHAMPION, MORTAL
ONLY ONE DEED REMAINS..
TAKE MAGNA'S AXE...
..AND KILL HIM!!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
...THERE I WAS SAMPLING THE DELIGHTS OF DERBYSHIRE.. WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES I'D GAINED SUPER POWERS, FOUGHT AN ELEMENTAL 'CHAMPION' AND MET A GODDESS... THEY DON'T TELL YOU ABOUT THAT KIND OF THING IN THE YOUTH HOSTELLERS HANDBOOK
..MORTAL, TO PROVE YOUR WORTH YOU HAVE ONLY TO KILL MAGNA...
..STRIKE SWIFTLY NOW, PROVE YOUR COURAGE!..
..SLAY HIM!!
SLAY HIM?..
..NO.. WITH MY LUCK I'D GET BLOOD ALL OVER MY TROUSERS.
..ELEN ALMOST SMILED.
..YOU HAVE CHOSEN WELL MORTAL, HAD YOU KILLED MAGNA YOU WOULD HAVE DIED AT MY HAND. A MAN OF VIOLENCE COULD NOT BE TRUSTED WITH THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE.
GO NOW, IN PEACE.
...TOMORROW IN 'JACKANORY' I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CAPTAIN CLYDE MEETS THE WOLFMAN...
CHRIS... YOU'RE A LOONY..
..MEANWHILE IN A NOW FAMILIAR
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
CHRIS THAT STORY'S RATHER WEIRD TO SAY THE LEAST
EVEN WEIRDER IS WHY TAKE A NAME LIKE 'CAPTAIN CLYDE OF ALL THINGS?
AW, COME ON'..
..IT'S NOT THAT BAD, IS IT?
OK, IT'S WORSE. I WENT THROUGH ALL SORTS OF PRETENTIOUS NAMES, BUT I DECIDED TO HAVE SOMETHING THAT WOULD IDENTIFY ME ...THIS IS WHERE I COME FROM, THIS IS WHERE I OWE MY ALLEGIANCE.
..SO, CAPTAIN CLYDE IT IS.
..ANYWAY, TIME TO GO, A SUPERHERO'S WORK IS NEVER DONE..
BE SEEING YOU..
OH WELL.. ALL DRESSED UP AND NOWHERE TO GO. DOES NOTHING EVER HAPPEN AROUND CLYDESIDE?
WONDER WHO'S ON 'PARKINSON'..
..AT THAT MOMENT..
..A SCREAMING LANCE OF ENERGY FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE BURNS DEEP INTO HIS SOUL AND AGONY EXPLODES IN HIS MIND.
A WISP OF UNEARTHLY MIST SWIRLS AWAY... AN HOUR PASSES ..TWO... AND THEN..
..NO..
..NO..
..MY FACE...
..WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY...
..FACE!!
NEXT
CAPTAIN C
VS
QUASAR
DON'T MISS IT!
Marvel

CAPTAIN CLYDE
...JUST PUT YOUR JACKET DOWN AND TAKE A SEAT, MR. MELVILLE... I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE...
OK... TAKE YOUR TIME MR. PAUL...
WHEN I HAD MY CHECK-UP, MR. MILLS TOLD ME THIS WOULD BE QUITE A BIG FILLING. SO DON'T BE DISCOURAGED IF I START SCREAMING...
I HAVE A VERY LOW PAIN THRESHOLD...
I CAN JUST FEEL THAT DRILL BORING INTO MY NERVE... I CAN'T STAND THIS!
HERE COMES THE INJECTION...
..HELP...
SOME HOPE!!
...I HAVE COME AS YOUR CONQUEROR!...
WHO DARE CHALLENGE QUASAR!!!
CONTINUED
LATER...
THAT'S MR. FORSTER MR. MELVILLE. STRANGE YOUR TEETH SEEM TO HAVE BECOME VERY STRONG. JUST WASH YOUR MOUTH OUT AND I...
PAUL ROSMES TO THE WINDOW WHERE A BRIGHT GLOW SLANTS THROUGH THE BLINDS...
THERE APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF COMMOTION OUTSIDE...
D'YOU SEE THAT LIGHT?...
..MR. MELVILLE?..
BUT AS CARLIS REACHES FOR THE GLASS, A VIBRATION SHUDDERS THROUGH THE BUILDING...
WHAT'S THAT?
OH, BRILLIANT, I'M REALLY BLOWING MY SECRET IDENTITY ALL OVER THE JOINT. "STRONG TEETH"! I WONDERED WHY IT TOOK SO LONG TO DRILL...
I'LL JUST NEED TO TRUST MR. PAUL TO KEEP QUIET...
WHAT'S THAT LIGHT...
OH NO, I HOPE I WON'T HAVE TO FIGHT ANYTHING...
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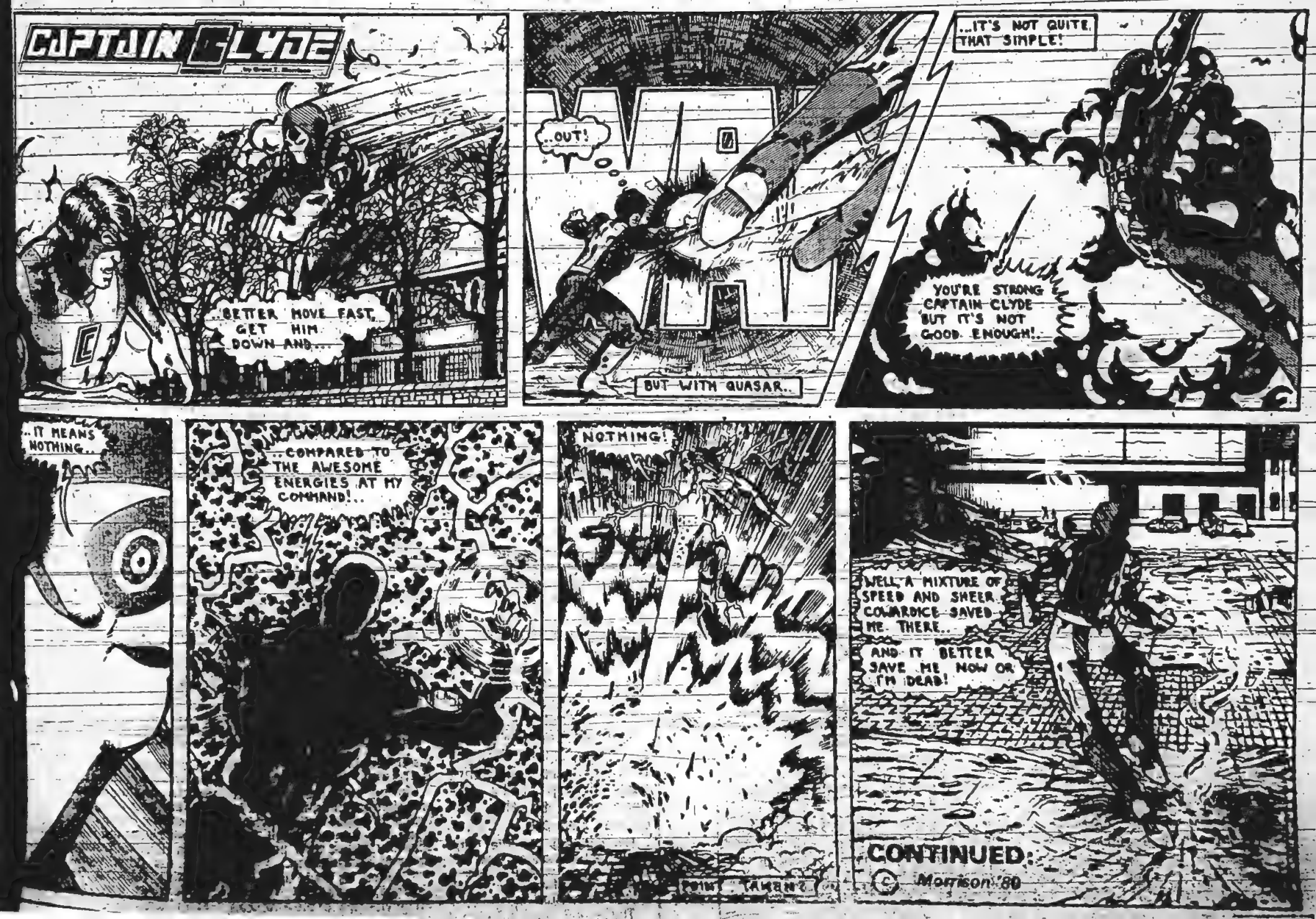
CAPTAIN CLYDE
...ONLY MOMENTS AGO, THE WASTEGROUND BY THE LYCEUM CINEMA WAS QUIET...
THINGS HAVE CHANGED!
WHO IS THIS LOONY? BETTER PUT HIM OUT HIS MISERY BEFORE HE...
THEN WITHOUT WARNING...
!. SOME UNCANNY SIXTH SENSE ALERTS QUASAR...
AH, CAPTAIN CLYDE...
...I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU QUITE SO QUICKLY...
...FROM QUASAR'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND COMES A LANCE OF PURE FORCE...
...AND CAPTAIN CLYDE FEELS AS THOUGH HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM HAS SUDDENLY CAUGHT FIRE AS HE CATAPULTS ACROSS THE WASTEGROUND...
AARAGH!!
...I FEEL SICK... ...MUST GET BACK ON MY...
NO!!


CAPTAIN CLYDE
..BETTER MOVE FAST, GET HIM DOWN AND...
..OUT!
BUT WITH QUASAR..
..IT'S NOT QUITE THAT SIMPLE!
YOU'RE STRONG CAPTAIN CLYDE BUT IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!.
..IT MEANS NOTHING..
..COMPARED TO THE AWESOME ENERGIES AT MY COMMAND!..
NOTHING!
WELL, A MIXTURE OF SPEED AND SHEER COWARDICE SAVED ME THERE..
AND IT BETTER SAVE ME NOW OR I'M DEAD!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
NOW IF I CAN JUST SNEAK UP ON QUASAR BEFORE HE DETECTS MY...
SO! YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD ESCAPED!
AGAIN QUASAR'S FORCE BOLT STRIKES.
AND IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE CAPTAIN CLYDE ROCKETS OVER TWO HUNDRED YARDS.
OH-- I'M ALL --BROKEN GLASS --INSIDE... QUASAR--WHERE'S--
IT'S ALL OVER FOR YOU CAPTAIN CLYDE.
AND NOW THERE IS NO-ONE ON EARTH WHO CAN STOP ME!
PEOPLE OF GLASGOW.
YOUR CHAMPION IS NO MORE...
CAPTAIN CL HAS FALLEN!!
CONT
3

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE ORIGIN OF CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
YOU!
PEOPLE OF GLASGOW!..
TO PROVE MY STRENGTH I HAVE DEFEATED CAPTAIN CLYDE, YOUR CHAMPION!
I WILL GIVE YOU ONE WEEK--AT THE END OF THAT TIME I WILL RAZE THIS CITY TO THE GROUND. THEN I WILL DESTROY, LONDON, PARIS, NEW YORK, MOSCOW...
...EVERY MAJOR CITY WILL DIE UNTIL I AM MADE RULER OF THE WORLD!
REMEMBER! ONE WEEK!
...FOR A MOMENT EVERYONE IS STILL, THEN A YOUNG WELDER RUNS FORWARD..
HEY! Y'AWRIGHT MATE?
C'MOAN, UP YE GET.
..UNNH..
-OH NO.
-I THINK MY FILLING'S COME OUT.
MEANWHILE...
..IN THE CITY CHAMBERS.
AN IMPORTANT MEETING IS REACHING ITS FINAL STAGES.
WELL, GENTLEMEN..
IN VIEW OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES AND THE ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES OF THIS MAN, I SUGGEST ONE COURSE OF ACTION...
I MOVE THAT "CAPTAIN CLYDE" BE IMMEDIATELY PLACED UNDER ARREST!!..
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant Morrison
I MEAN, THIS GUY IS A GENUINE HEAD-BANGER, ALISON. HE TALKS LIKE SOMEONE FROM A COMIC--IT'S REALLY EMBARRASSING. UNTIL HE HITS YOU THAT IS...
MEANWHILE, IN BEARSDEN...
I HATE TO LEAVE YOU LOOKING SO ILL, CHRIS, BUT MY LECTURE'S AT TWO...
YOU'LL DO SOME CHECKING FOR ME?
'COURSE. I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF ANYTHING TURNS UP.
TAKE CARE. SEE YOU SOON.
WHY?!
ALL I WANTED WAS POWER - NOT TO LOOK LIKE THIS!
AND EVEN NOW THAT POWER IS WANING, AS ITS SOURCE RECEDES FURTHER FROM EARTH...
NO!!
I WILL NOT BE BEATEN!
I MUST STRIKE SWIFTLY AND WITHOUT MERCY DOWN ON YOUR KNEES MANKIND!
QUASAR WILL DESTROY YOU ALL!!
CONTINUED
Morrison

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
SO, WHAT DID YOU GET, ALISON?...
YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS - I WAS TALKING TO THIS GUY WHO TOLD ME THAT ONE OF HIS LECTURERS HAS DISAPPEARED...
..THAT'S A..DOCTOR COLIN MURRAY WHO LECTURED ON ASTRONOMY.
I MANAGED TO GET HIS ADDRESS--BUT LISTEN TO THIS--DR. MURRAY WAS THE AUTHOR OF A TEXT CALLED 'QUASI-STELLAR SOURCES' - QUASARS!! DO YOU...
ALISON! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! SEE YOU!!
CHRIS--
TWENTY MINUTES AND A SPOT OF HOUSEBREAKING LATER; IN BEARSDEN:
DIS MUST BE DE PLACE BWANA! VERY-NICE-TOO, ESPECIALLY SINCE IT'S DESERTED...
AHA! I'LL BET THAT'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR...
WHAT CRUMMY WRITING! IT'S ALL JUST--HANG ON!... THIS IS AMAZING! MURRAY'S LIFE FORCE HAS BEEN LINKED TO A QUASAR-OVER A THOUSAND-MILLION-LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH-AND HE'S-ONLY-JUST DISCOVERED..
WHEN HE TRIED TO BOOST THE ENERGY WITH SOMETHING CALLED THE ENERGY-CONVERTER.. IT WENT WRONG AND THE TERRIBLE FORCE--DID SOMETHING TO HIM..
NOTEBOOK
..AND NOW THE QUASAR'S RECEDING EVEN FURTHER FROM EARTH AND HE'S LOSING POWER..
WHICH-GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW TO BEAT HIM!!
CONTINUED:
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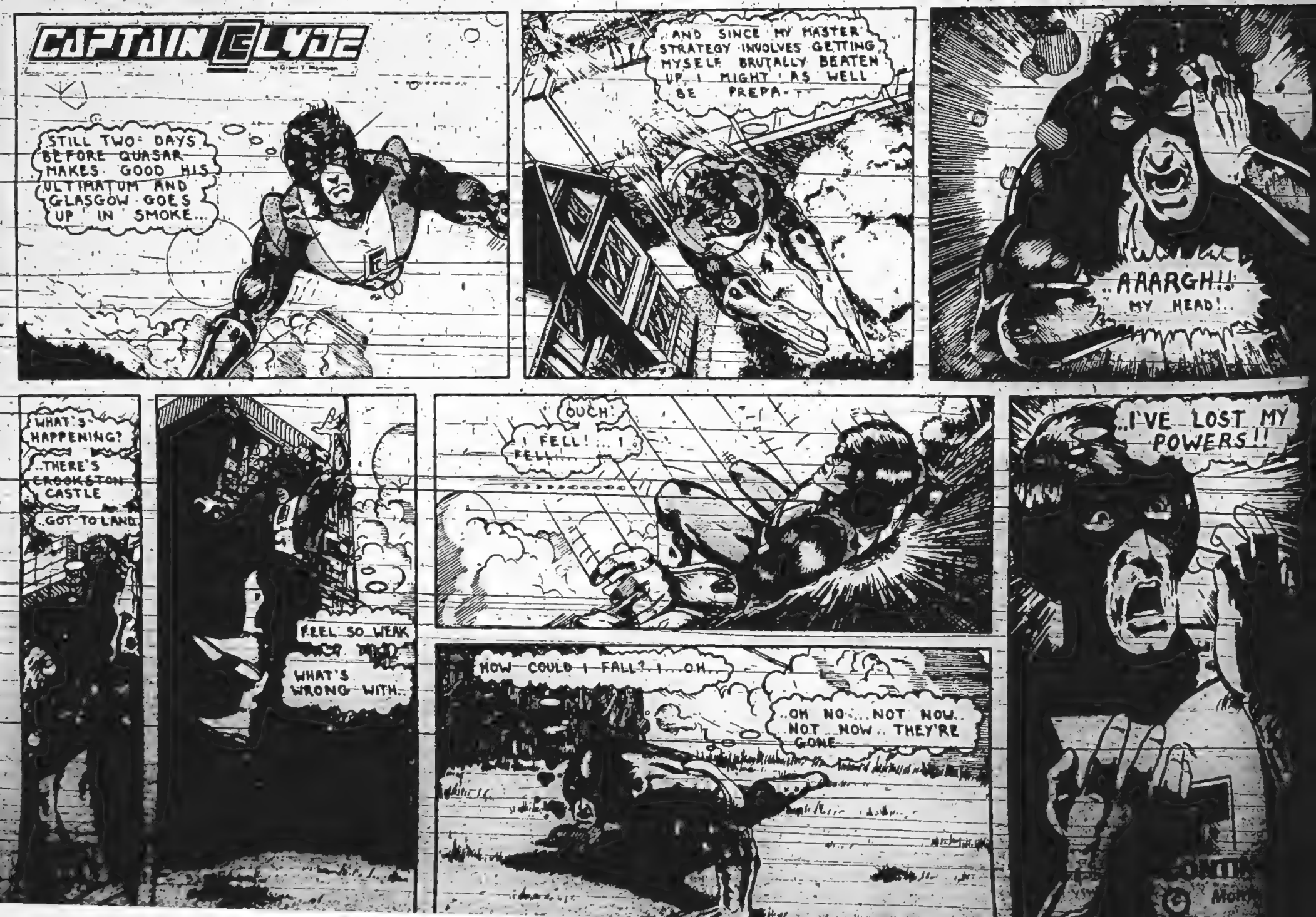
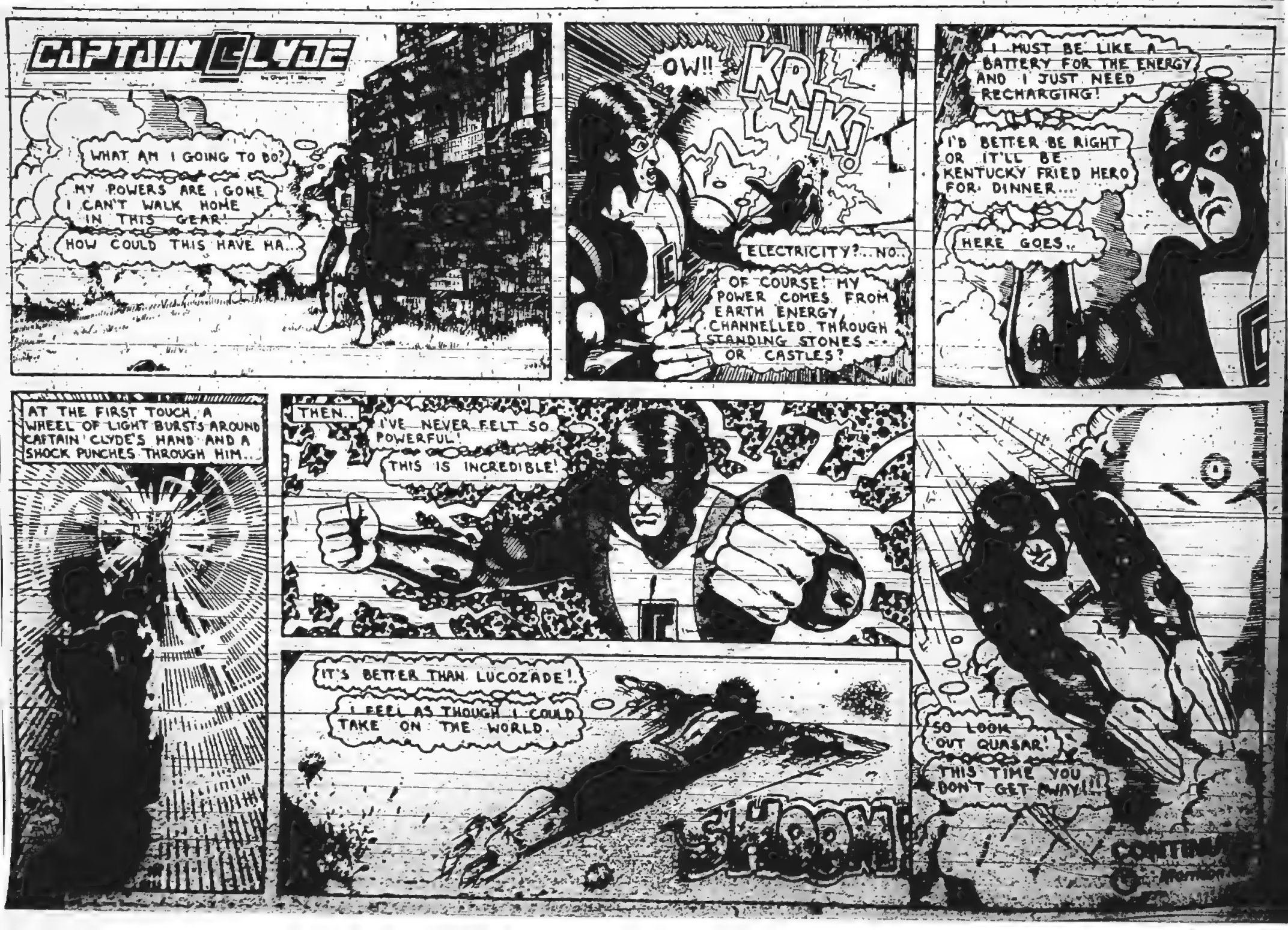
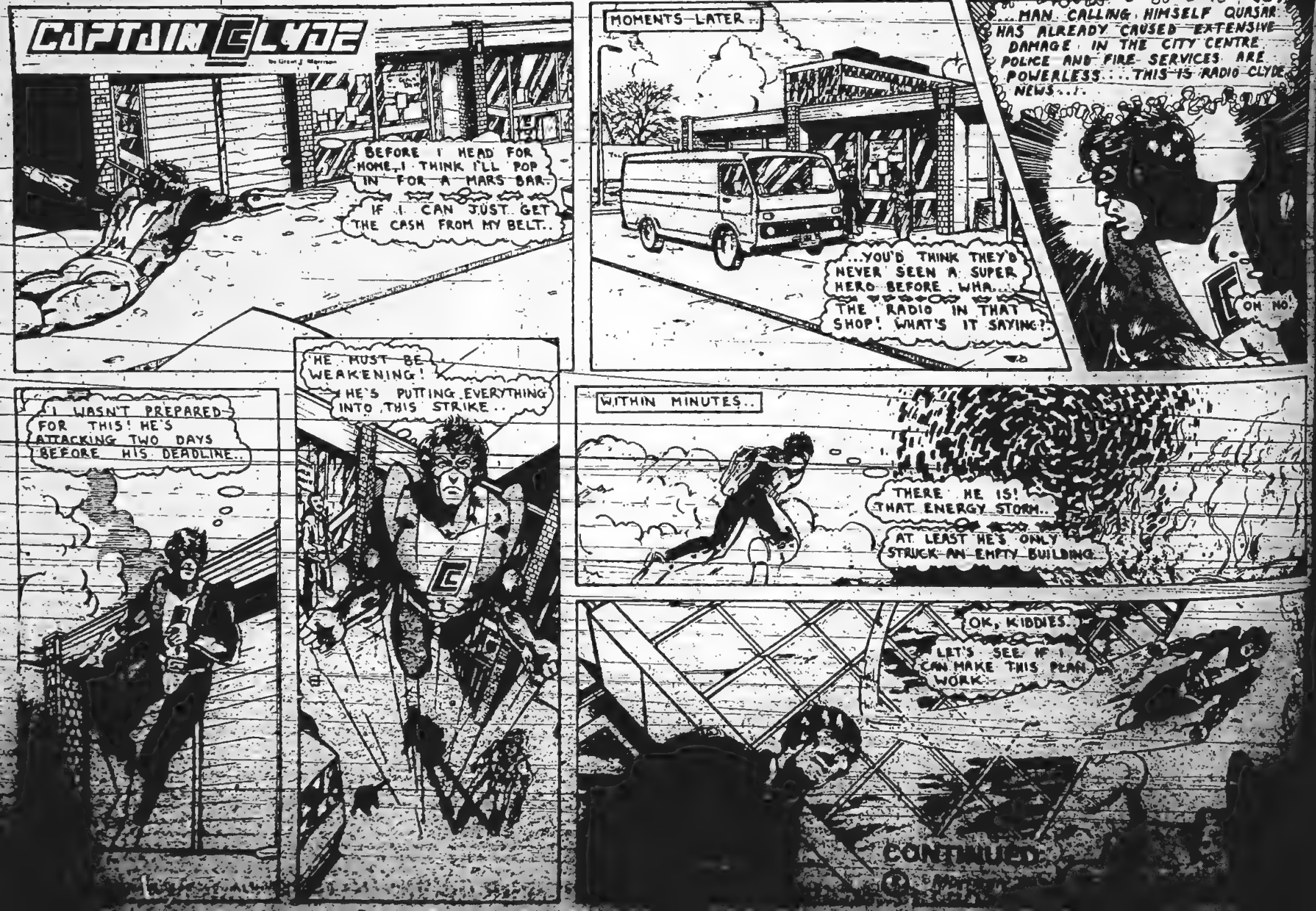
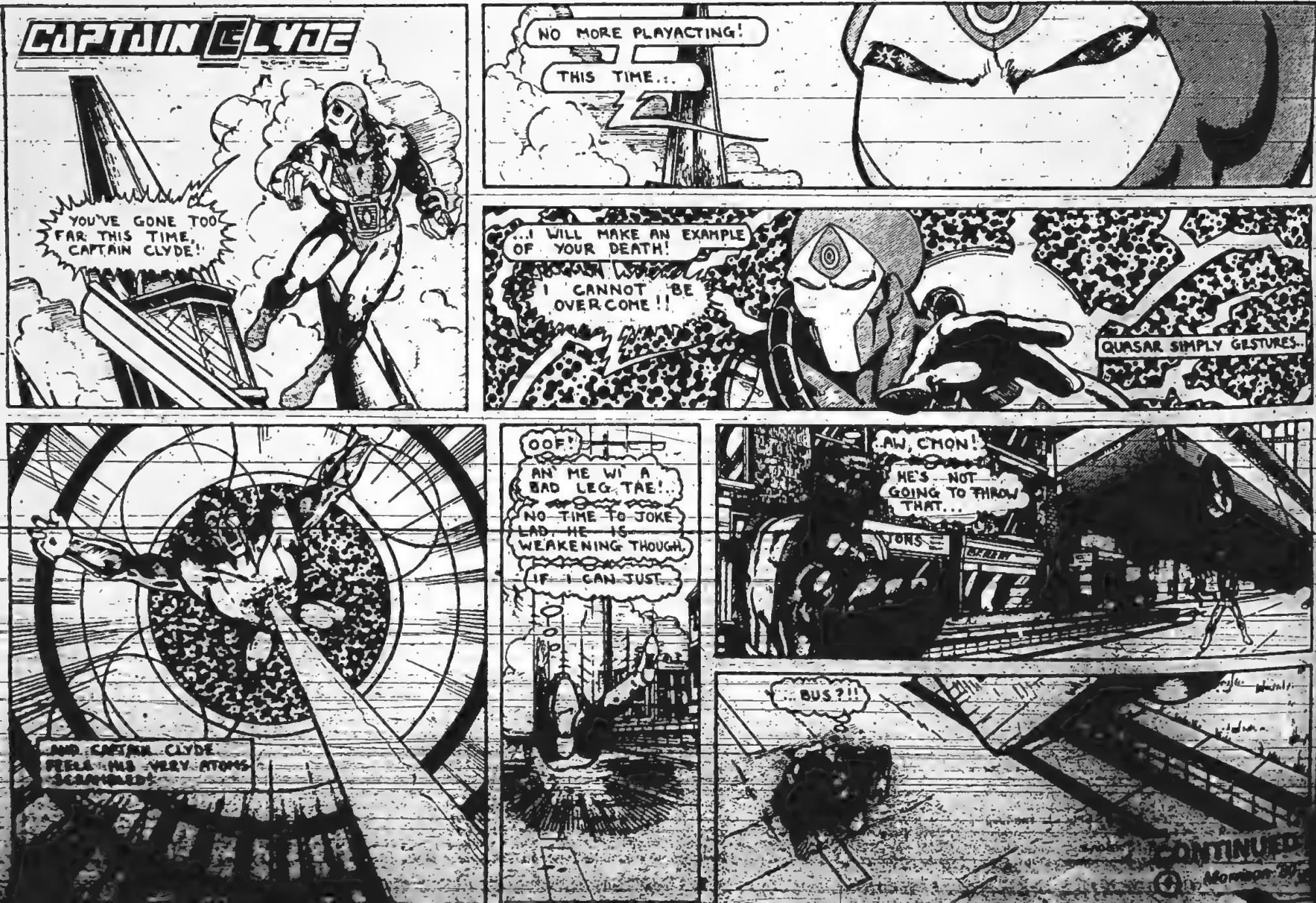

CAPTAIN CLYDE
STILL TWO DAYS BEFORE QUASAR MAKES GOOD HIS ULTIMATUM AND GLASGOW GOES UP IN SMOKE...
..AND SINCE MY MASTER STRATEGY INVOLVES GETTING MYSELF BRUTALLY BEATEN UP, I MIGHT AS WELL BE PREPA-T
..AAARGH!! MY HEAD!..
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
..THERE'S CROOKSTON CASTLE
..GOT TO LAND
I FEEL SO WEAK
WHAT'S WRONG WITH..
OUCH!
I FELL!... I FELL...
HOW COULD I FALL? I...OH..
..OH NO...NOT NOW.. NOT NOW.. THEY'RE GONE
..I'VE LOST MY POWERS!!


CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
MY POWERS ARE GONE I CAN'T WALK HOME IN THIS GEAR!
HOW COULD THIS HAVE HA...
OW!!
KR
K!
ELECTRICITY?... NO..
OF COURSE! MY POWER COMES FROM EARTH ENERGY CHANNELLED THROUGH STANDING STONES... OR CASTLES?
I MUST BE LIKE A BATTERY FOR THE ENERGY AND I JUST NEED RECHARGING!
I'D BETTER BE RIGHT OR IT'LL BE KENTUCKY FRIED HERO FOR DINNER....
HERE GOES..
AT THE FIRST TOUCH, A WHEEL OF LIGHT BURSTS AROUND CAPTAIN CLYDE'S HAND AND A SHOCK PUNCHES THROUGH HIM...
THEN..
I'VE NEVER FELT SO POWERFUL!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
IT'S BETTER THAN LUCOZADE!
I FEEL AS THOUGH I COULD TAKE ON THE WORLD.
SO LOOK OUT QUASAR!
THIS TIME YOU DON'T GET AWAY!!!
CONTINUED

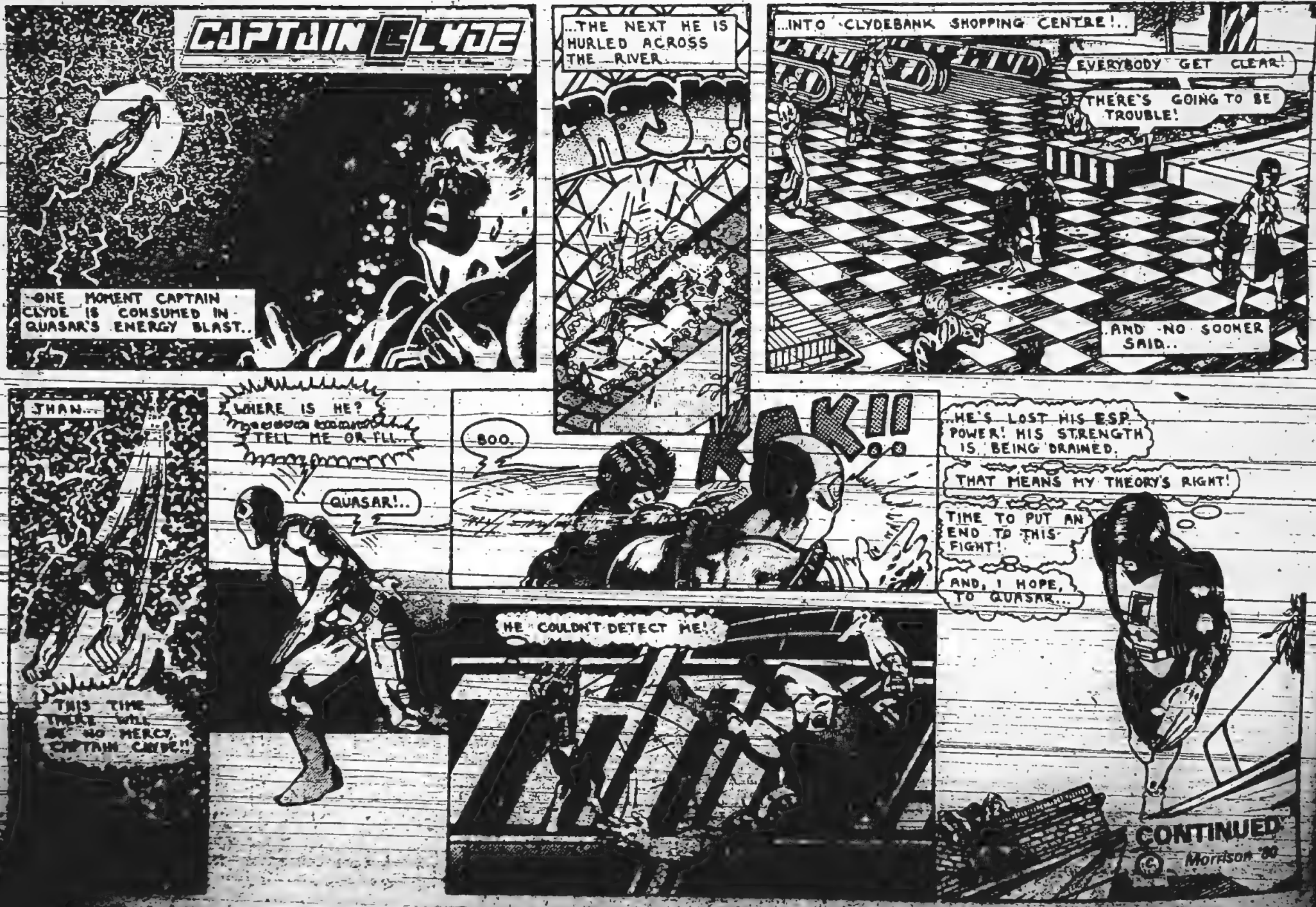

CAPTAIN CLYDE
BEFORE I HEAD FOR HOME, I THINK I'LL POP IN FOR A MARS BAR.
IF I CAN JUST GET THE CASH FROM MY BELT..
MOMENTS LATER..
..YOU'D THINK THEY'D NEVER SEEN A SUPER HERO BEFORE. WHA... THE RADIO IN THAT SHOP! WHAT'S IT SAYING?
...MAN CALLING HIMSELF QUASAR HAS ALREADY CAUSED EXTENSIVE DAMAGE IN THE CITY CENTRE. POLICE AND FIRE SERVICES ARE POWERLESS... THIS IS RADIO CLYDE NEWS...
OH NO!
I WASN'T PREPARED FOR THIS! HE'S ATTACKING TWO DAYS BEFORE HIS DEADLINE..
HE MUST BE WEAKENING!
HE'S PUTTING EVERYTHING INTO THIS STRIKE..
WITHIN MINUTES..
THERE HE IS! THAT ENERGY STORM..
AT LEAST HE'S ONLY STRUCK AN EMPTY BUILDING.
OK, KIDDIES.
LET'S SEE IF I CAN MAKE THIS PLAN WORK.
CONTINUED

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THERE'S QUASAR
TIME TO PUT ON THE SPEED MUSN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO...
..THINK!... OW!
CAPTAIN CLYDE!!
I THOUGHT I'D FINISHED YOU!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU BUT NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO TRY AGAIN!
CURSING, QUASAR WHIRLS, AND ROCKETS IN FULL PURSUIT...
LOOK!
HE'S LEADING HIM AWAY!
..CAPTAIN CLYDE WHIPS ROUND...
..AND WITH A SOUND LIKE THUNDER..
THE TITANS CLASH!!
CONTINUED
Morrison '86

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant Morrison
TO THE CASUAL OBSERVER IT MIGHT SEEM AS THOUGH A THUNDERSTORM HAS COME TO REST OVER RENFREW...
GOT TO KEEP MOVING!
..KEEP QUASAR OCCUPIED..
..AND THIS..
..WRONG!!
WHAM!
..OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
...EFFORTLESS, CAPTAIN CLYDE HURLS THE LAMPPOST LIKE A HUGE JAVELIN...
AND IT STRIKES WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!...
CONTINUED
© Morrison '80


CAPTAIN CLYDE
YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME, CAPTAIN CLYDE!
NO MORE PLAYACTING!
THIS TIME...
...I WILL MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF YOUR DEATH!
I CANNOT BE OVERCOME!!
QUASAR SIMPLY GESTURES..
AND CAPTAIN CLYDE FEELS HIS VERY ATOMS SCRAMBLED!
OOF!
AN' ME WI' A BAD LEG TAE!..
NO TIME TO JOKE LAD, HE IS WEAKENING THOUGH.
IF I CAN JUST..
AW, C'MON!
HE'S NOT GOING TO THROW THAT...
JONS
.. BUS?!!
CONTINUED

JOH
CAUGHT IT!! IF QUASAR KEEPS CHUCKING STUFF LIKE THIS AROUND I WON'T LAST VERY LONG
SET IT DOWN GENTLY..
CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant Morrison
WHERE DID HE GO ANYW...
OH--
--OH--
FOOL!! DID YOU THINK I COULD BE SO EASILY BEATEN?
JOHNSTONS
THIS IS NO GOOD. INNOCENT PEOPLE COULD GET HURT.
NAMELY ME!
I'VE GOT TO TAKE THIS BATTLE BACK INTO THE SKIES..
..BUT THEN..
..WITHOUT WARNING A SPEAR OF ENERGY LEAPS SKYWARD...
CONTINUED


CAPTAIN CLYDE
ONE MOMENT CAPTAIN CLYDE IS CONSUMED IN QUASAR'S ENERGY BLAST..
..THE NEXT HE IS HURLED ACROSS THE RIVER..
..INTO CLYDEBANK SHOPPING CENTRE!..
EVERYBODY GET CLEAR!
THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE!
AND NO SOONER SAID..
JHAN...
THIS TIME THERE WILL BE NO MERCY, CAPTAIN CLYDE!!
WHERE IS HE? TELL ME OR I'LL...
QUASAR!..
BOO.
KAK!!
..HE'S LOST HIS E.S.P. POWER! HIS STRENGTH IS BEING DRAINED.
THAT MEANS MY THEORY'S RIGHT!
TIME TO PUT AN END TO THIS FIGHT!
AND, I HOPE, TO QUASAR...
HE COULDN'T DETECT ME!
CONTINUED
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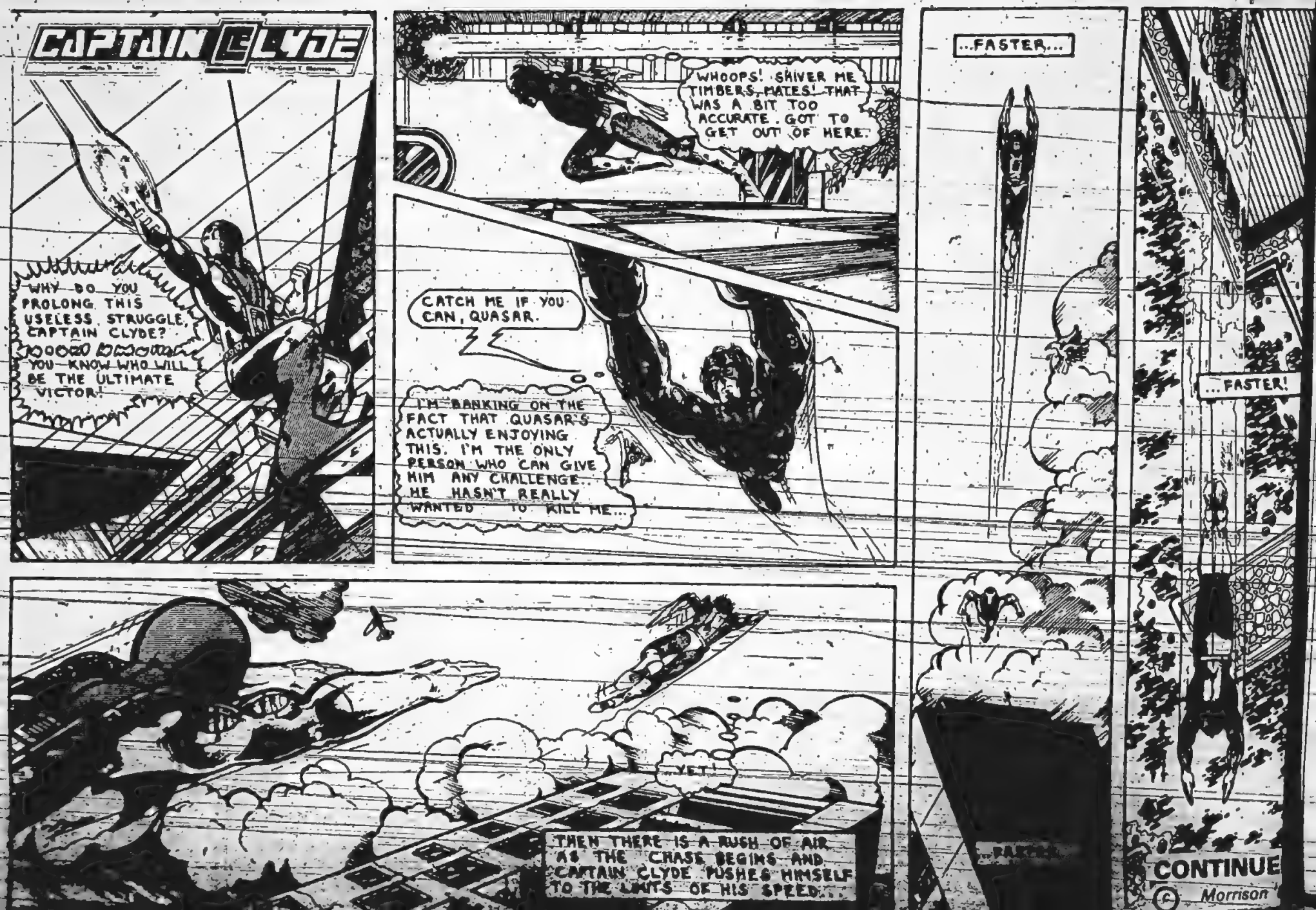
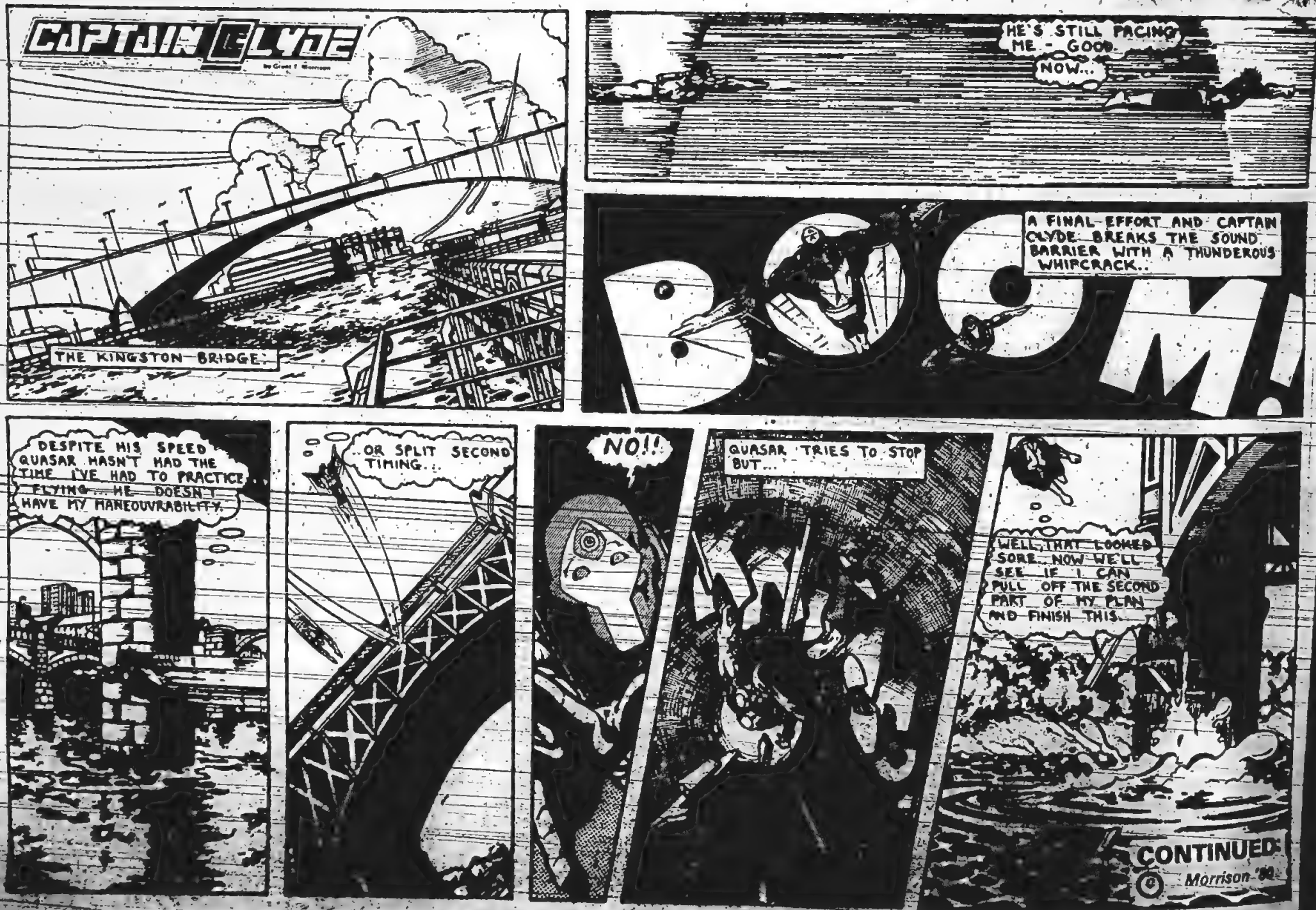

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHY DO YOU PROLONG THIS USELESS STRUGGLE, CAPTAIN CLYDE? YOU KNOW WHO WILL BE THE ULTIMATE VICTOR!
WHOOPS! SHIVER ME TIMBERS, MATES! THAT WAS A BIT TOO ACCURATE. GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, QUASAR.
I'M BANKING ON THE FACT THAT QUASAR'S ACTUALLY ENJOYING THIS. I'M THE ONLY PERSON WHO CAN GIVE HIM ANY CHALLENGE.. HE HASN'T REALLY WANTED TO KILL ME...
..FASTER...
...FASTER!
YET!
THEN THERE IS A RUSH OF AIR AS THE CHASE BEGINS AND CAPTAIN CLYDE PUSHES HIMSELF TO THE LIMITS OF HIS SPEED...
CONTINUE
© Morrison


CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
THE KINGSTON BRIDGE..
HE'S STILL FACING ME - GOOD. NOW...
A FINAL EFFORT AND CAPTAIN CLYDE BREAKS THE SOUND BARRIER WITH A THUNDEROUS WHIPCRACK..
BOOM!
DESPITE HIS SPEED QUASAR HASN'T HAD THE TIME I'VE HAD TO PRACTICE FLYING... HE DOESN'T HAVE MY MANEOUVRABILITY.
..OR SPLIT SECOND TIMING...
NO!!
QUASAR TRIES TO STOP BUT...
WELL, THAT LOOKED SORE. NOW WE'LL SEE IF I CAN PULL OFF THE SECOND PART OF MY PLAN AND FINISH THIS.
CONTINUED
© Morrison '80

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
HERE HE COMES!
ALL I HAVE TO DO..
..IS SNATCH HIS HARNESS..
..AND PRAY IT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS AND NOT A SURGICAL APPLIANCE
DONE!!
NO!!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!
AFRAID SO. AND ONCE I GET RID OF THIS THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT, DOCTOR MURRAY.
MY NAME.. HOW..
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
I WAS IN YOUR HOUSE.. YOU REALLY OUGHT TO BE MORE CAREFUL WHEN YOU GO OUT. I FOUND OUT A LOT OF INTERESTING THINGS FROM YOUR NOTEBOOK..
YOUR LIFE FORCE HAS BEEN LINKED SOMEHOW TO A DISTANT STAR - A QUASAR. AND EVEN THOUGH IT'S ENERGY EMISSIONS ARE GROWING WEAKER THEY'RE STILL TOO POWERFUL FOR A HUMAN FRAME TO CONTAIN - YOU HAD TO HAVE SOME DEVICE TO REGULATE THE POWER FLOW AND SIPHON OFF THE EXCESS
..THE HARNESS.. AM I RIGHT, DOCTOR MURRAY?
YES!
LOOK! LOOK WHAT THE ENERGY HAS DONE TO MY FACE!!
AND NOW I CAN FEEL IT BUILDING UP INSIDE ME..
YOU'VE TURNED ME INTO A HUMAN BOMB!.. IT WILL ONLY TAKE MINUTES...
WE'LL BOTH DIE!!
CONTINUED
© MCMLXXX

CAPTAIN CLYDE
LET ME GO!!
I CAN FEEL THE ENERGY BUILDING INSIDE ME.. ALL I WANTED WAS POWER, WHY HAS IT ALL GONE WRONG? PLEASE...
I DON'T WANT TO DIE
QUASAR'S SCREAM FADES INTO A DULL BOOM AS A SMALL SUN SEEMS TO BURST IN CAPTAIN CLYDE'S ARMS...
STEAM RISES THE WATER RIPPLES...
THEN...
WELL I'M STILL ALIVE... NO THANKS TO THAT WATER...
SO, CAPTAIN CLYDE CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM. I'M GETTING PRETTY GOOD AT CAUSING MURDER AND DESTRUCTION
HEY! CAPTAIN CLYDE OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH US... YOU'RE UNDER ARREST ON SEVERAL CHARGES. WE'D LIKE..
WANT TO TRY AND STOP ME?
the

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..HONESTLY, CHRIS, I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYONE DANCE THE WATUSI FOR YEARS. HOW DID YOU LEARN?
I FEEL QUITE LIGHT-HEADED I JUST DON'T KNOW
ALISON... ALISON...
..ALISON.. YOU'RE DRUNK.
HOW DARE YOU I'M JUST A LITTLE TIPSY
REALLY
MEANWHILE BACK IN THE BAR A MAN WHOSE GAUDY GARB GOES STRANGELY UNNOTICED DRIFTS, APPARENTLY UNSEEN, THROUGH THE CROWD, TO THE DOOR..
AND..
LET'S SIT DOWN FOR A M NUTE
HAVE YOU NO SHAME YOUNG WOMAN?..
I DIDN'T THINK SO...
ENJOY YOURSELF CHRISTOPHER MELVILLE-- OR SHOULD I SAY CAPTAIN CLYDE!
YOU'VE LITTLE ENOUGH TIME..
..FOR ONCE I'VE FINISHED WITH YOU..
..THEY'LL HAVE TO CARRY YOU OFF IN A BASKET...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
G'MORNING..
HI
WAIT TILL YOU SEE THIS STUFF THAT'S IN THE PAPER
OLYMPIC
SUNDAY mail
TRAIN
MMM?
LISTEN; 'THE CHARGES AGAINST CAPTAIN CLYDE INCLUDE; WILFUL DAMAGE TO PROPERTY, ENDANGERING PUBLIC SAFETY AND UNAUTHORISED USE OF AIRSPACE.'
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? THEY'RE TRYING TO DO ME FOR FLYING!..
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
BUT FIRST, I'LL POP DOWN TO THE PARK IT'S FOR SOME MUCK OR?
FINE..DON'T BE LONG.
UNAUTHORISED USE OF AIRSPACE
SOME THANKS I GET FOR SAVING THEM FROM QUASAR
STRANGE I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M BEING WATCHED BUT THERE'S NOBODY AROUND
OH BRILLIANT PARANOIA SETTING IN...
IT'S NOT PARANOIA..
IT'S THIS MAN
..WHO NOW TURNS HIS GAZE, MUTTERING CURIOUSLY..
AND..
..SLOWLY..
IMPERCEPTIBLY
..AND SOMETHING TAKES SHAPE!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..ANYTHING ELSE?
WELL; I
SUDDENLY...
-UH?
ALISON!
HYPER SENSITIVE EARS CATCH A DISTANT SCREAM.
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE CHRIS BLASTS OUT OF THE SHOP...
THEN...
THERE IS A STRANGE SHIFTING OF THE AIR
IT'S GONE SO QUIET..
SOMETHING'S WRONG!
WHAT...
..ARE THOSE?
OH
MUMMY!
THE IMPOSSIBLE SOUND OF VAST WINGS CUTS THE SILENCE, THE SHRIEK OF MONSTERS THAT SHOULD HAVE DIED WITH THE MESOZOIC ERA RINGS OUT...
..AS THEY CLOSE IN ..FOR THE KILL!
CONT

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
..GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE - PULL MYSELF TOGETHER!
THE WHOLE LANDSCAPE'S CHANGED..
THEN..
..OUT OF THE MIST A TERRIBLE HEAD REARS UP!
..TYRANNOSAURUS!
THIS CAN'T BE REAL...OF COURSE..
..SOMEONE'S MESSING WITH MY MIND...
...I CAN FEEL A PRESSURE AT THE BACK OF MY HEAD.
GOT IT!
IT'S ALL FADING.
WHO COULD'VE CAUSED SUCH A MASSIVE HALLUCINATION?
THE ONLY MAN-WHO CAN ANSWER THAT IS, AT PRESENT IN A DARKENED BASEMENT - NOT FAR AWAY...
NOW GENTLEMEN...
..YOU SEE THAT EVEN CAPTAIN CLYDE HAS NO DEFENCE AGAINST MY POWER.
NOW WE SHALL OBSERVE HOW HE DEALS WITH THE THREAT TO HIS GIRLFRIEND.
THAT IS, OF COURSE, IF SHE HASN'T ALREADY DIED OF FEAR!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
ALISON!
WHAT'S WRONG?
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
PLEASE
RUSHING FORWARD, CHRIS DOES NOT REALISE THAT TO ALISON'S EYES HE APPEARS MERELY..
..AS ONE OF A HORDE OF MONSTROSITIES!
GET AWAY!
ALISON - SNAP OUT OF IT!
COME ON!
IT'S AN ILLUSION! IT'S NOT REAL!
NO... CHRIS!..N..
CHRIS
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?..
AM I GOING MAD?..
MEANWHILE IN A NEARBY BASEMENT FLAT
I THINK WE'RE ALL CONVINCED OF YOUR ABILITIES, BELPHEGOR!
GOOD, MOONRAKE! SO WE ARE AGREED THEN? I WILL INITIATE PHASE I - THEN 'CAPTAIN CLYDE' WILL BE IN YOUR HANDS.
OR, RATHER, WHAT IS LEFT OF HIM WILL...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..AS EVENING DRAWS IN THE DAY'S LONG HEAT DRIFTS OFF A STRETCH OF WASTEGROUND IN IBROX..
THE LAST THING ON YOUNG JAMES MARSHALL'S MIND IS THE BAD REPUTATION OF THE PLACE...
...IN RECENT MONTHS PEOPLE HAVE REPORTED GHOSTS, STRANGE LIGHTS IN THE NIGHT AND DEEP DISTANT, INEXPLICABLE NOISES FROM THE ABANDONED RAILWAY TUNNELS...
FEW HAVE BOTHERED TO CONNECT THESE SIGHTINGS WITH THE CREATURE KILLED THE PREVIOUS WINTER BY CAPTAIN CLYDE... OR WITH THE SUBSEQUENT SERIES OF UNSOLVED MURDERS..
...AND NOW...
..IT'S FAR TOO LATE!
AT 8.44 pm SEPTEMBER 8. JAMES MARSHALL DIES...
Next:
a new adventure:
the secret of the underground !!!
the attack of the deros !!!
captain clyde faces his greatest challenge!!
in
Hammer of hell !!
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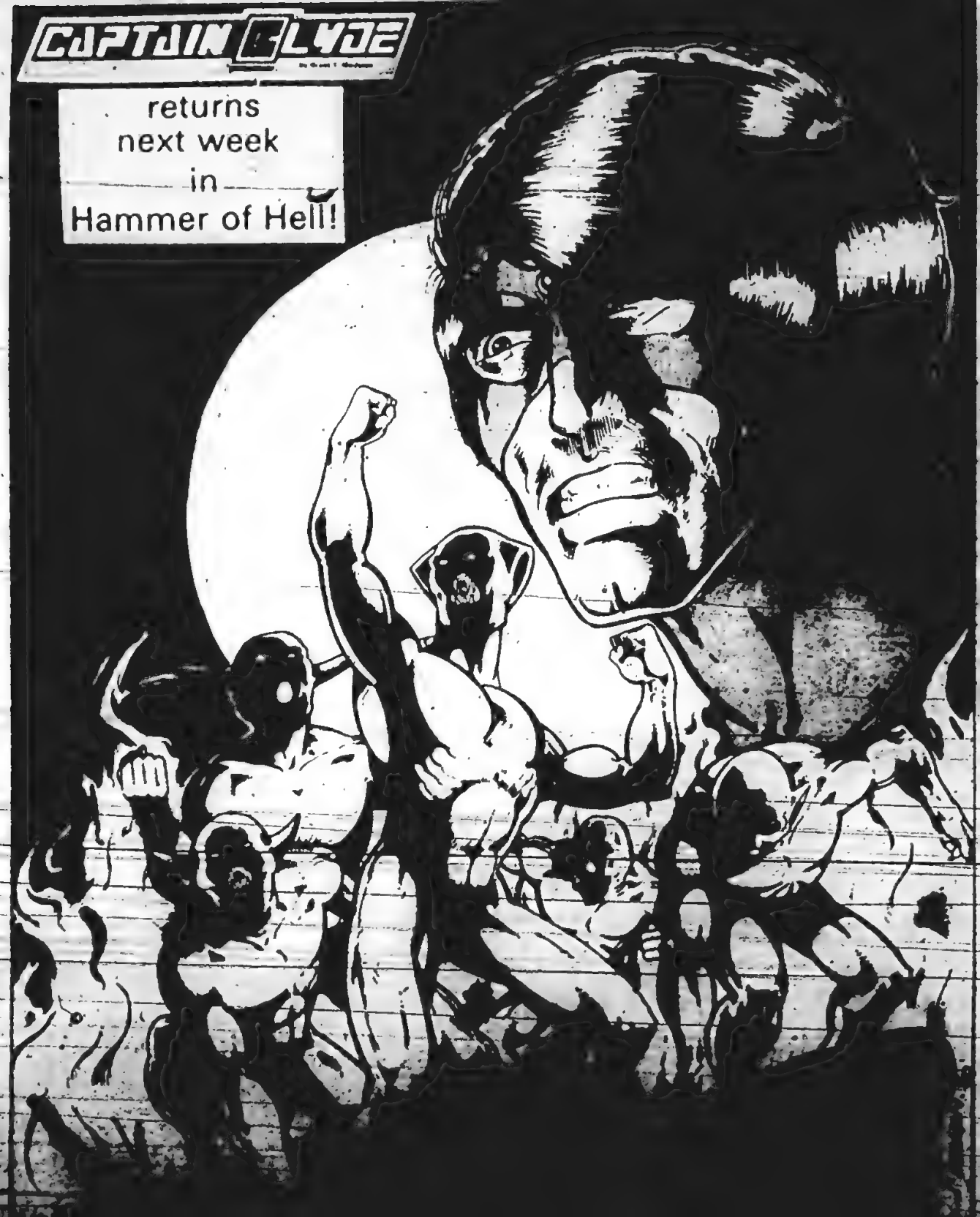
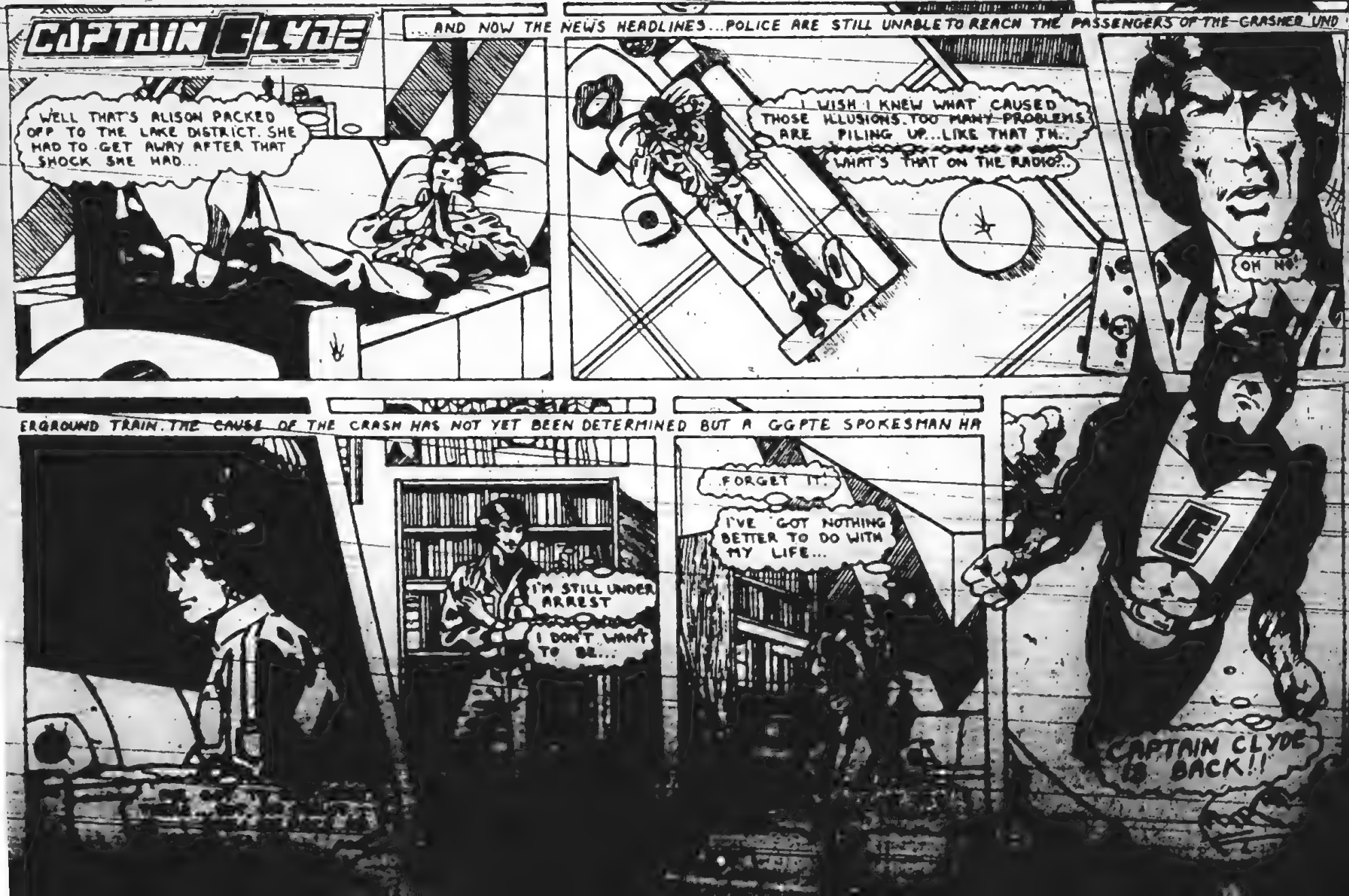

CAPTAIN CLYDE
returns
next week
in
Hammer of Hell!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE DAWN COMES UP OVER THE M8 MOTORWAY, CUTTING THE SHARP BLACK EDGES OF THE IBROX FLATS AGAINST A SALMON COLOURED SKY - A PICTURE OF TRANQUILITY
THE SCENE INSIDE THE FLATS HOWEVER IS LESS THAN TRANQUIL. THE TWISTED BODIES, THE BLOOD SPRAYED WALLS ONLY VAGUELY HINT AT THE HORROR WHICH HAS TAKEN PLACE, HERE
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN WHAT IT WAS LIKE WHEN WE FIRST GOT HERE, SIR - LIKE A SABRE-TOOTH TIGER'S PICNIC...
I'VE SEEN SOME SIGHTS IN MY DAY BUT THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE, STEVE
AND WE DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHO OR WHY
EVERY SINGLE MAN WOMAN, CHILD AND PET ON THE FIRST FLOOR TORN TO BITS...
KEEP AT IT STEVE. I WANT THE WHOLE AREA COVERED - I'LL BE BACK IN ABOUT AN HOUR WITH
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY IN THE STRETCH OF TUNNEL BETWEEN CESSNOCK AND IBROX...
HUGH BOYD, TRAIN DRIVER, SEES THE LAST SIGHT OF HIS LIFE...
AND THE BEASTS PREPARE TO INHERIT THE EARTH!


CAPTAIN CLYDE
WELL THAT'S ALISON PACKED OFF TO THE LAKE DISTRICT. SHE HAD TO GET AWAY AFTER THAT SHOCK SHE HAD...
...AND NOW THE NEWS HEADLINES...POLICE ARE STILL UNABLE TO REACH THE PASSENGERS OF THE CRASHED UND
I WISH I KNEW WHAT CAUSED THOSE ILLUSIONS. TOO MANY PROBLEMS ARE PILING UP...LIKE THAT TH..
WHAT'S THAT ON THE RADIO?..
OH NO!
ERGROUND TRAIN. THE CAUSE OF THE CRASH HAS NOT YET BEEN DETERMINED BUT A GGPTE SPOKESMAN HA
I'M STILL UNDER ARREST
I DON'T WANT TO BE...
FORGET IT.
I'VE GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO WITH MY LIFE...
CAPTAIN CLYDE IS BACK!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE MORE I THINK ABOUT THIS UNDERGROUND CRASH...
...THE LESS I LIKE IT. IT'S BEEN QUIET DOWN THERE FOR A WHILE NOW BUT THERE HAVE BEEN SOME WEIRD THINGS GOING ON.
THIS COULD JUST BE THE START OF SOMETHING NASTY.
KNOWING MY LUCK IT'S BOUND TO BE...
CAPTAIN CLYDE PIVOTS AND DROPS DOWN TOWARDS IBROX UNDERGROUND STATION...
MORNING GENTS!
HUH?!
WITHOUT PROTEST THE EXHAUSTED POLICEMEN FALL BACK AS CAPTAIN CLYDE APPROACHES THE WALL OF DEBRIS...
STAND BACK A MINUTE. THIS SHOULD ONLY NEED ONE.
PUNCH!
...IT LOOKS OK...I THINK YOU CAN
OH-OH GET BACK
GET OUT OF HERE!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
GET AWAY!!
THREE LARGE TECHNICAL HITCHES HAVE JUST POPPED UP..
THREE OF THEM! IT'S WORSE THAN I'D EXPECTED..
STILL, THINKING ABOUT IT WON'T HELP ME. THIS CALLS FOR A HEALTHY DOSE OF MINDLESS BRUTE FORCE..
AND SO..
WITHOUT HESITATION..
CAPTAIN CLYDE EXPLODES...
INTO BLURRING ACTION!
CRAK!
UNTIL
KA-BOOM
...IT'S ALL OVER!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THROUGH A BLOOD DIMMED HAZE CAPTAIN CLYDE IS AWARE OF THE CREATURE POISED TO SMASH A ROCK DOWN ONTO HIS SKULL....
THEN...
NO!!
THE YOUNG POLICEMAN'S CRY ECHOES THROUGH THE TUNNEL MASKING THE SUDDEN CRACK OF BONE...
SKRAK
AND LIKE A SHADOW THE MONSTER MELTS BACK INTO DARKNESS
...UNNGH...
CAPTAIN CLYDE SHAKES THE PAIN FROM HIS HEAD AND CLAMBERS UP...
I'M SORRY... I COULD'VE SAVED HIM
YOU DID YOUR BEST PAL...
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
WE'LL HAVE TO GET...
WHAT'S THAT?!
SOMETHING'S COMING OUT OF THE WRECKAGE!
...BUT SOMEONE!..
...THE UNLIKELY FIGURE OF A TERRITORIAL ARMY SERGEANT...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHO ARE THE DEROS TRY TO SPEAK!
THE DEROS ARE COMING!
NO ESCAPE!..
THE DEROS...
CAPTAIN CLYDE!
HEY!
CAPTAIN CLYDE!
MMM?
I'VE JUST BEEN SPEAKING TO OUR DETECTIVE INSPECTOR HARPERSON HE WANTS YOU TO MEET HIM AT THE IBROX FLATS THERE'S BEEN SOME SORT OF MASSACRE...
FOUR THOUSAND YEARS..
..THEY'VE WAITED.
AND NOW.
THEY'RE COMING!
THEY'RE ---
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! WHERE'S IT GOING TO END?..
I'LL TRY TO GET BACK HERE AS QUICKLY AS I CAN
THERE MAY STILL BE SOMEONE ALIVE IN THAT WRECK...
FILLED WITH RAGE AND FUTILITY CAPTAIN CLYDE HURLS HIMSELF OUT OF THE TUNNEL INTO THE COLD MORNING AIR...
CONTINUED:
Moorcock '80

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WITHIN SECONDS OF LEAVING THE UNDER-GROUND, CAPTAIN CLYDE SOARS HIGH OVER THE IBROX FLATS
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S GOING ON IN THE WASTEGROUND DOWN THERE
I'LL CHECK THAT OUT FIRST...
I'M LOOKING FOR INSPECTOR McPHERSON..
WHAT'S UP?..
ANOTHER BODY CAPTAIN CLYDE, A WEE BOY... I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD LOOK!..
ANYWAY, I'M DETECTIVE INSPECTOR McPHERSON...
YOU CAN REALLY FLY?
IT'S ALL DONE WITH MIRRORS.
WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME FOR?
OK
LET'S GET STRAIGHT DOWN TO IT SINCE YOU FOUGHT THAT MONSTER LAST YEAR A LOT OF STRANGE THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING --- THE EARTHQUAKE AT CHRISTMAS, THE HOLE THAT OPENED UP IN COPLAND ROAD.
..AND OF COURSE THE MURDERS..
A WOMAN CALLED ELIZABETH McCORMICK WAS FOUND TORN TO BITS NEAR THE HARBOUR TUNNEL..
WE'VE JUST DISCOVERED THIS YOUNG LAD'S BODY UP IN THE FLATS EIGHTEEN PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KILLED...
AND NOW IT'S THE PASSENGERS OF AN UNDERGROUND TRAIN, A POLICE CONSTABLE AND AN ARMY SERGEANT?
WELL, THAT'S A PROBLEM TO US TOO... REMEMBER AFTER YOU KILLED THE FIRST CREATURE THE OPENING OF THE UNDER-GROUND WAS DELAYED WHILE INVESTIGATIONS WENT ON?..
NOW, AFTER THE FIRST WEEK WE GOT THE ORDER TO CLEAR OUT AND LET THE ARMY TAKE OVER.
HOWEVER RUMOURS HAVE FILTERED THROUGH, RUMOURS THAT SOMETHING'S BEEN FOUND --- IF IT'S TRUE..
..THE HUMAN RACE WON'T LAST ANOTHER YEAR!!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
I KNEW I'D HEARD THE WORD 'DERO' BEFORE...IT'S IN THIS OLD 'ATLANTIS' BOOK
ACCORDING TO THIS SOME GUY CALLED RICHARD SHAVER CLAIMED THAT EARTH WAS ONCE RULED BY SUPER-BEINGS CALLED TITANS AND ATLANS.
WHEN THE SUN BEGAN TO EMIT HARMFUL RADIATION THEY WERE FORCED TO RETREAT INTO CAVERNS..
...BUT EVEN THERE THEY COULDN'T ESCAPE ..THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY OUT...
..WHEN SOME OF THEM, FINDING THE HIDDEN CAVERNS ACCIDENTALLY RELEASED RADIATION FROM THE DORMANT MACHINES. OVER THE GENERATIONS, GENETIC MUTATION CHANGED THESE PEOPLE BEYOND RECOGNITION.
..AS TIME PASSED THE 'DEROS' MINDS BECAME FILLED WITH ONLY HATE. FROM THEIR CAVES THEY CREPT TO KILL AND CAPTURE HUMANS. THEY BECAME HAUNTERS OF THE DARK AND GAVE RISE TO TALES OF GHOSTS AND DEMONS....
STRANGE LIGHTS HAVE BEEN REPORTED IN THE LONDON UNDERGROUND AND THE PARIS METRO, INDICATING PERHAPS THE SCOPE OF THE DEROS' INFLUENCE.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
I HATE FLYING IN THE RAIN! ESPECIALLY THIS FREEZING DRIZZLE
AND THIS ISN'T THE TIME OF MORNING FOR A GROWING LAD LIKE MYSELF TO BE UP
I HOPE M'PHERSON'S HERE
AH THAT LOOKS LIKE HIM..
MORNING INSPECTOR!
GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT CAPTAIN CLYDE
I NEARLY DIDN'T BOTHER AFTER WHAT I READ LAST NIGHT
APPARENTLY THE DEROS ARE WELL KNOWN IN OCCULT THOUGHT AND THEY EXIST ONLY FOR EVIL...
THAT'S VERY REASSURING. I'VE BEEN DOING SOME CHECKING UP TOO...
THERE'S BEEN A LOT MORE GOING ON DOWN HERE THAN ANYONE'S SUSPECTED...
THOSE TWO DEROS YOU KNOCKED OUT YESTERDAY WERE VERY QUICKLY AND QUIETLY SPIRITED AWAY BY THE MINISTRY OF DEFENCE.
AND WE WERE TOLD TO STAY CLEAR...
..BUT I'M ON A MASS MURDER INVESTIGATION AND I DON'T INTEND TO STOP NOW...
AS FOR THAT SOLDIER WHO DIED YESTERDAY... WE FOUND OUT WHERE HE CAME FROM...
TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST..
"..ACCORDING TO MY SOURCES AN ENTIRE REGIMENT HAS BEEN WORKING ON A SECRET PROJECT HERE SINCE LAST YEAR..."
INSPECTOR, I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO WARN YOU AGAIN...
NO-ONE'S ALLOWED DOWN HERE NOW GET OUT BEFORE WE HAVE TO CARRY YOU OUT!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
LOOK, WE KNOW WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON
DOZENS OF YOUR MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THE DEROS, DESPITE ALL YOUR WEAPONS
THIS CAN'T BE KEPT SECRET! THE LIVES OF MILLIONS ARE STAKE
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY YOU KNOW. WE HAVE OUR ORDERS TO GUARD THIS TUNNEL.
THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.
NOW GET OUT OF HERE OR...
SUDDENLY THERE IS A FLASH OF COLOUR AND TWO SOUNDS COME AS ONE
WHUMP!!
THEN THE SOLDIERS COLLAPSE SENSELESS
I SUPPOSE THIS GETS ME INTO WORSE TROUBLE BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO HANG ABOUT
YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT THIS'LL CAUSE PROBLEMS LATER. STILL
P.C. STEWART, GET AS MANY MEN AS POSSIBLE DOWN HERE... IF THE DEROS ARE COMING IN FORCE... YOU'LL BE ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN THEM AND A MASSACRE THAT COULD FINISH MANKIND...
YES SIR!
McPHERSON! THERE'S A SIDE TUNNEL HERE. I'M GOING DOWN
NOT WITHOUT ME, CAPTAIN CLYDE. I'M NOT MISSING THIS ONE
YOU KNOW HOW DANGEROUS THE DEROS ARE... YOU COULD BE KILLED.
I DON'T MEAN TO MISS CHRISTMAS.
FAIR ENOUGH.
THE TWO MEN FOLLOW THE SLOPING TUNNEL DOWN INTO DARKNESS AND COLD UNTIL A COLD LIGHT GLEAMS FROM THE TUNNEL'S END AND...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS PLACE! THE TUNNELS JUST KEEP GOING DOWN DEEPER...
FUNNY, THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE REGIMENT THAT'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE COME DOWN HERE...
CONTI

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WE MUST HAVE COME DOWN A MILE, AND STILL NOTHING
HANG ON! THERE'S SOME KIND OF LIGHT COMING FROM THAT FISSURE..
KEEP BEHIND ME AND BE CAREFUL.
WE'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR. IF THE DEROS HAVE THE LOW LEVEL OF TECHNOLOGY WE EXPECT IT'LL BE EASY.
ERK
CAPTAIN CLYDE CHOKES ON HIS WORDS AS THE FISSURE OPENS OUT AND THEY GAZE UPON
...THE CITY OF THE DEROS!!
UH-OH.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THIS PLACE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN BUILT BY THE DEROS IF THEY WERE THIS SOPHISTICATED ~~WE'D NEVER HAVE SURVIVED FOR~~ SO LONG
HARD AS IT IS TO BELIEVE, THIS CITY MUST BE ONE OF THE TITANS AND ATLANS UNDERGROUND BASES
IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE THE TWO MEN STAND AT THE BASE OF THE TOWERING CITY...
THOSE SOLDIERS YOU KNOCKED OUT WERE AMERICANS IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S IN ON THIS. I WONDER HOW LONG THEY'VE KNOWN ABOUT THIS PLACE
COME TO THINK OF IT, DO YOU REMEMBER LAST MAY THE GOVAN MP ANDY M'MAHON TRIED TO RAISE THE QUESTION OF THE UNDERGROUND IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS AND THE WHOLE THING WAS PROMPTLY COVERED UP AND SUPPRESSED?
REALLY?
HEY, THIS LOOKS LIKE OUR WAY IN..
THIS PLACE ISN'T IN SUCH GOOD CONDITION CLOSE UP..
KEEP BACK M'PHERSON .. TURNING CORNERS IN A DEN LIKE THIS, IS NEVER TOO HEALTHY—
WHAT IT'S
CAPTAIN CLYDE! LOOK OUT!
UH
WITH A LIGHTNING SPIN CAPTAIN CLYDE'S FIST SNAPS FORWARD WITH THE FORCE OF A TRIPHAMMER
SMASH
WELL ONE DOWN. LET'S MOVE BEFORE ANY MORE COME ALONG WE CAN
OH-OH SOMETHING'S JUST COME UP
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
I DON'T THINK THEY COULD HAVE SEEN US EVEN IF THEY WANTED TO. THEY SEEMED CONTROLLED OR PROGRAMMED...
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I THOUGH
BUT JUST IN CASE, LET'S NIP IN...
..HERE..
..OH..
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THESE PEOPLE?
SOME OF THEM DON'T EVEN LOOK... HUMAN...
..AND SOMEWHERE IN A DARK CHAMBER AGLOW WITH GHOSTLY GREEN AND BLUE..
THE MASTER OF THE OEROS DRAWS HIS WEB TIGHTER AND PREPARES FOR THE FINAL DESTRUCTION OF MANKIND!!
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE

BEFORE WE JOIN CAPTAIN CLYDE AND DETECTIVE INSPECTOR M'PHERSON IN THE SUBTERRANEAN CITY OF THE DEROS, LET US RETURN TO THE SURFACE, WHERE P.C. ALISTAIR STEWART WAITS FOR THE REINFORCEMENTS HE HAS SENT FOR..

..SUDDENLY THERE IS A SCRAPING HISS AND WITH A START P.C. STEWART COMES FACE TO FACE WITH WHAT HE HAS FEARED FOR SO LONG..

..THE ADVANCE GURRD OF THE DEROS INVASION!

THERE IS ONLY TIME TO SNATCH A RIFLE FROM ONE OF THE UN CONSCIOUS SOLDIERS..

AND SO BEGINS HUMANITY'S LAST STAND!

MEANWHILE...

THIS PLACE IS A NIGHT-MARE, M'PHERSON...

ARE THEY ALL DEAD OR WHAT?...

MUST BE..

WAIT.. THIS MAN OVER HERE.. HE'S ALIVE - BARELY!

YOU'RE RIGHT!

HIS WHOLE BODY'S WASTING AWAY!

..HELP ME.. HELP...

CAN YOU MANAGE TO SPEAK?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?..

I... CAN SPEAK

I WAS ONE OF THE REGIMENT SENT DOWN HERE.. THE DEROS.. TOOK ALL OF US..

SOME OF US.. ARE B-BEING SATURATED WITH RADIATION- MUTATED TO SERVE THE DEROS

THE REST.. ARE BEING DRAINED.. LIKE ME.. OF ALL VITALITY.. ALTHOUGHT THE MASTER OF THE DEROS IS FEEDING OFF US..

AND NOW.. HE'S HERE.. HE'S COMING FOR YOU!!

CONTINUED:

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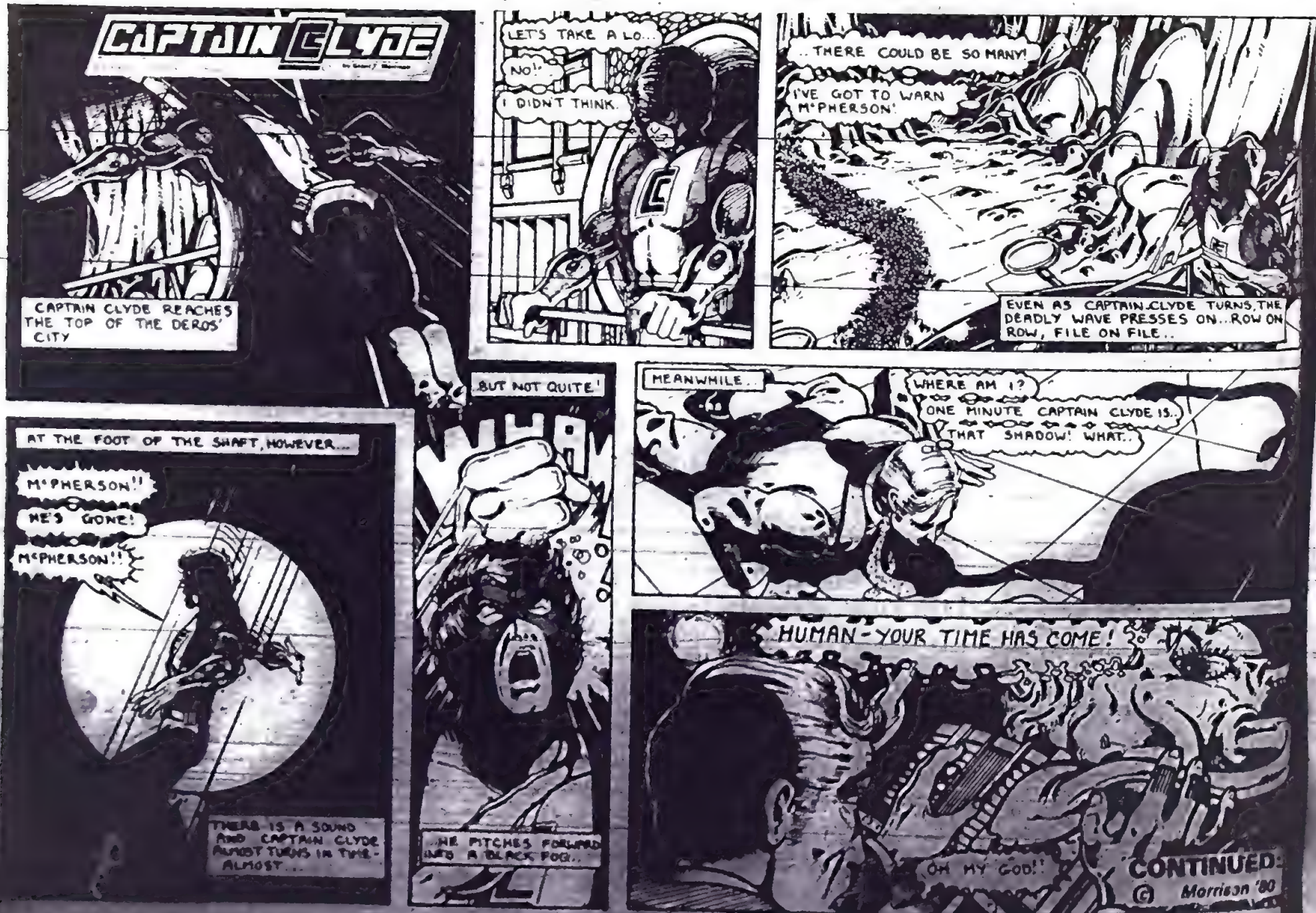
CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE DEROS..HAVE ALREADY BEGUN THEIR INVASION OF THE SURFACE WORLD...IF..IF THEY'RE SUCCESSFUL HERE..THE SIGNAL WILL BE GIVEN TO ALL THE DERO COLONIES AROUND THE WORLD
THERE ARE MILLIONS! WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE!..
..YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THEM SOMEHOW...GET TO THE MASTER...
NO! HE'S HEARD ME! HE'S IN MY MIND...
..DON'T LET HIM...
AAARGHH!!
HE'S DEAD!
WHAT ARE WE UP AGAINST?
WE'VE GOT TO...
..THEN..SUDDENLY...
TIME AND SPACE BEND, REALITY SPINS INTO MIND-TILTING MADNESS.
..S-SOME KIND OF PSYCHIC ATTACK!!..
GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE McPHERSON...
THAT DOOR...
IT'S STOPPED!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS SHAFT! IT MUST GO TO THE TOP OF THE CITY
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
HOW CAN WE FIGHT THIS?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S TIME WE STARTED
AT LEAST WE KNOW THERE'S SOME CONTROLLING FORCE BEHIND THE DEROS IF WE COULD JUST REACH THIS 'MASTER', WHOEVER HE IS....
THAT'S THE BIG 'IF'
HANG
..I'LL SEE YOU IN A MINUTE!


CAPTAIN CLYDE
CAPTAIN CLYDE REACHES THE TOP OF THE DEROS' CITY
LET'S TAKE A LO...
NO!
I DIDN'T THINK.
..THERE COULD BE SO MANY!
I'VE GOT TO WARN M'PHERSON!
EVEN AS CAPTAIN CLYDE TURNS, THE DEADLY WAVE PRESSES ON...ROW ON ROW, FILE ON FILE..
AT THE FOOT OF THE SHAFT, HOWEVER...
M'PHERSON!!
HE'S GONE!
M'PHERSON!!
THERE IS A SOUND AND CAPTAIN CLYDE ALMOST TURNS IN TIME - ALMOST...
..BUT NOT QUITE!
..HE PITCHES FORWARD INTO A BLACK FOG..
MEANWHILE..
WHERE AM I?
ONE MINUTE CAPTAIN CLYDE IS..
THAT SHADOW! WHAT..
HUMAN - YOUR TIME HAS COME!
OH MY GOD!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
THIS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I BEEN THUMPED ON THE HEAD?
AND WHERE
AM I?
...NO
M'PHERSON?..
HE NO LONGER EXISTS... HIS BODY AND SOUL ARE MINE TO COMMAND
I HAVE LEARNED MUCH CAPTAIN CLYDE... HIS MIND WAS POWERFUL.
CAPTAIN CLYDE IS SUDDENLY OVERWHELMED BY A SENSE OF TERRIBLE EVIL HE STARTS FORWARD..
M'PHERSON! I CAN..
BARGH!
BACK! IT IS OVER!
ALREADY MY DEROS ARE SWARMING TOWARDS THE HIDDEN EXITS THAT LEAD TO YOUR WORLD
THIS NIGHT WILL BE A NIGHT OF BLOOD AND HORROR AND THE SUNRISE WILL SIGNAL THE DAWN OF THE DEROS
WE WILL CLAIM OUR RIGHTFUL PLACE AS MASTERS OF THE EARTH.
AND M'PHERSON SHALL BETRAY HIS OWN RACE...
NO!!
I WON'T LET YOU CONTROL ME
CAPTAIN CLYDE! YOU'VE GOT TO TRY AND STOP THE DEROS BEFORE THEY REACH THE SURFACE!
HURRY!! I'LL TRY TO
FIGHT THE MASTERS!
AS THE ENERGY FLARES AND CRACKLES, CAPTAIN CLYDE SWIFTLY MAKES HIS DECISION. SPINNING ON HIS HEELS HE ROCKETS TOWARDS THE
CONTINUED:
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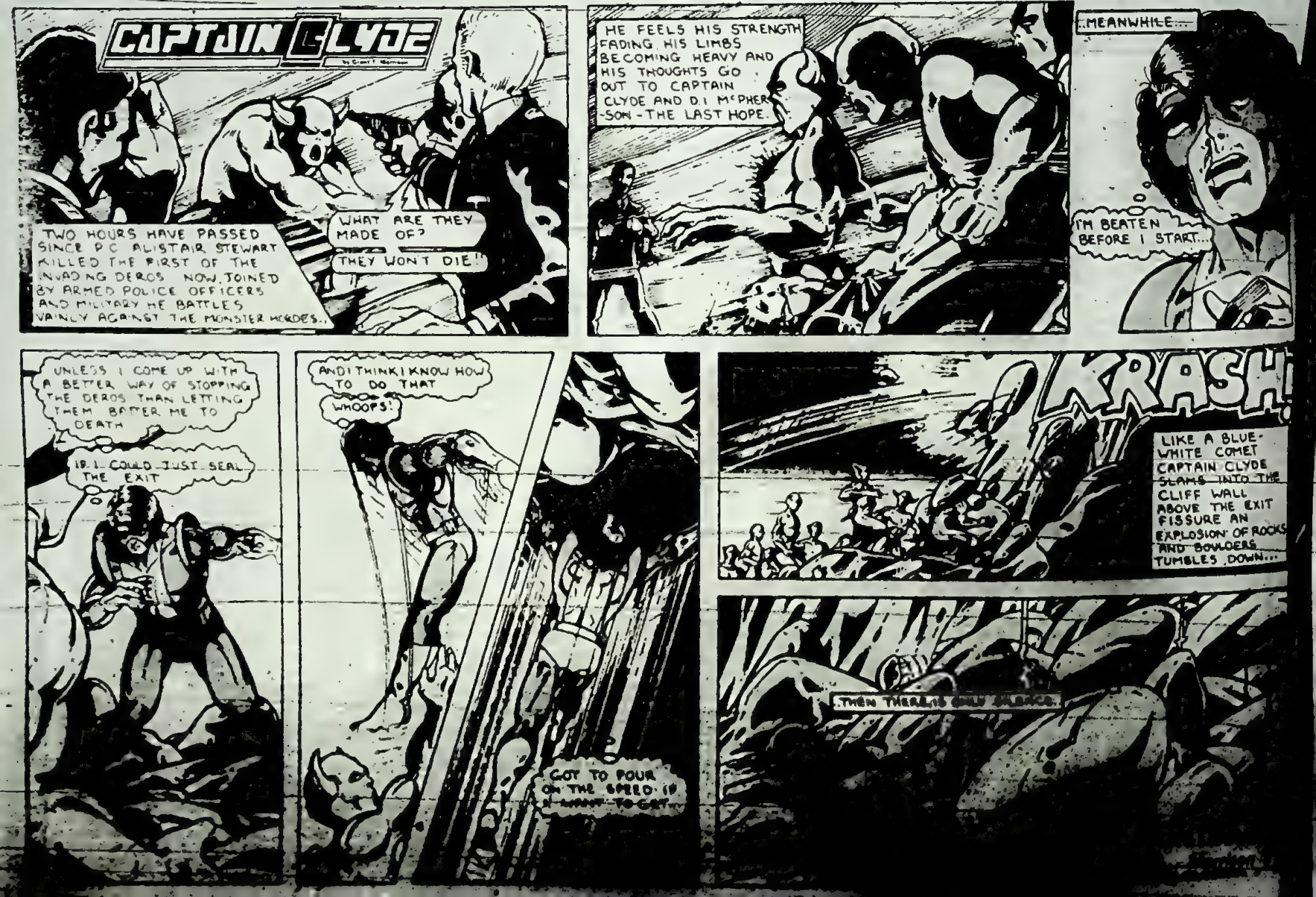
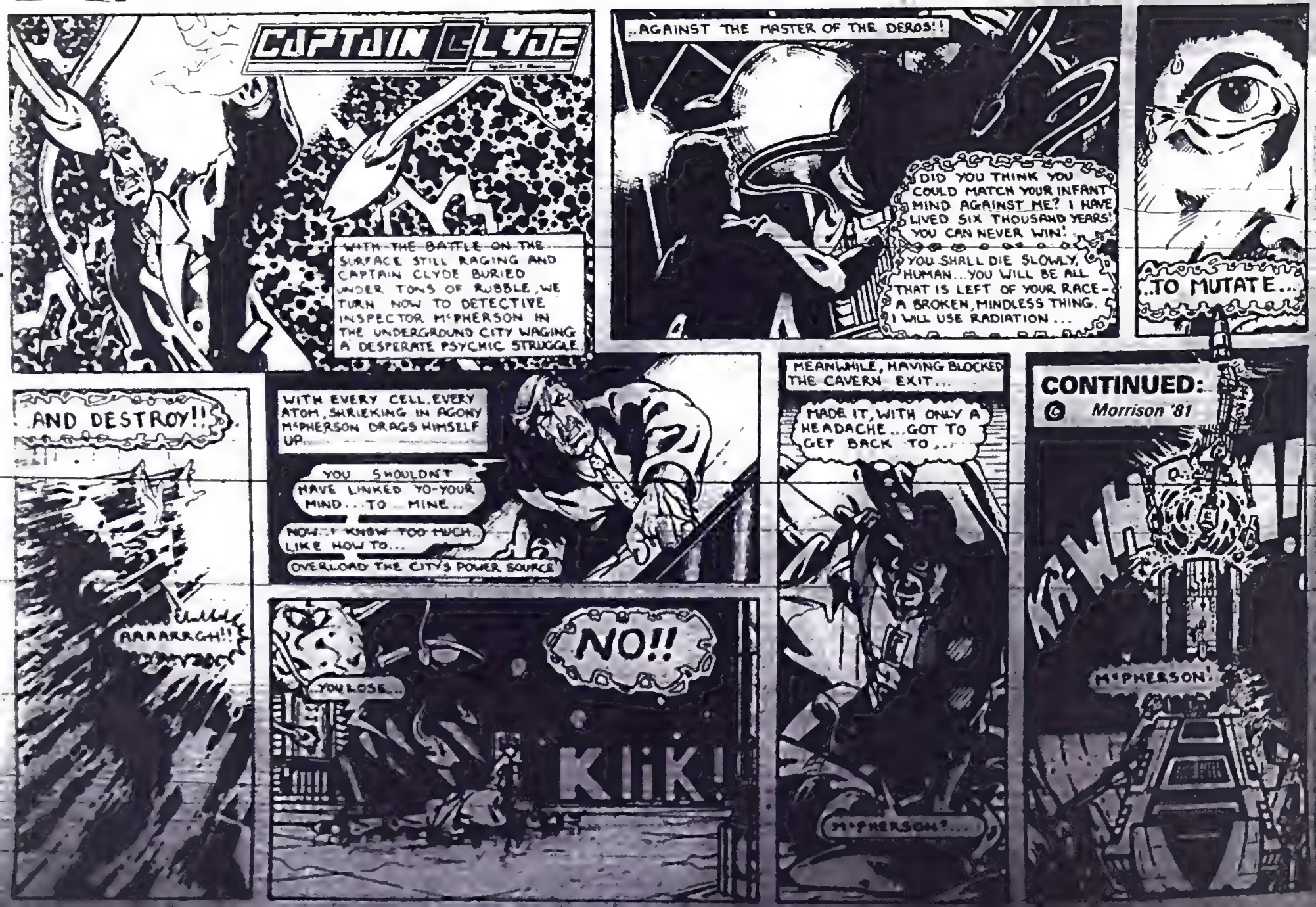
CAPTAIN CLYDE
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS I WONDER
THAK
...AM I DOING THE RIGHT THING WITH MY SPARE TIME?
OW! HARD SKULL...
OH! I'VE HAD...
...IT!
WHAM!
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, CAPTAIN CLYDE IS WHIPPED AND PITCHED OVER THE HEADS OF THE MONSTERS
..HE TWISTS IN MID-AIR, AND SLAMS AGAINST THE CAVERN WALL, RED STARS BURSTING BEFORE HIS EYES...
AND BEFORE HE CAN CLEAR THE PAIN FROM HIS HEAD...
I CAN'T MAKE IT... THERE'S TOO MANY...
..THE DEROS ARE UPON HIM!
I'M GOING TO DIE...


CAPTAIN CLYDE
TWO HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE P.C. ALISTAIR STEWART KILLED THE FIRST OF THE INVADING DEROS. NOW, JOINED BY ARMED POLICE OFFICERS AND MILITARY HE BATTLES VAINLY AGAINST THE MONSTER HORDES..
WHAT ARE THEY MADE OF?
THEY WON'T DIE!!
HE FEELS HIS STRENGTH FADING. HIS LIMBS BECOMING HEAVY AND HIS THOUGHTS GO OUT TO CAPTAIN CLYDE AND D.I. McPHERSON - THE LAST HOPE.
MEANWHILE...
I'M BEATEN BEFORE I START...
UNLESS I COME UP WITH A BETTER WAY OF STOPPING THE DEROS THAN LETTING THEM BATTER ME TO DEATH
I'D I COULD JUST SEAL THE EXIT
AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DO THAT
WHOOPS!
GOT TO POUR ON THE SPEED IF I WANT TO GET
KRASH!
LIKE A BLUE-WHITE COMET CAPTAIN CLYDE SLAMS INTO THE CLIFF WALL ABOVE THE EXIT FISSURE AN EXPLOSION OF ROCKS AND BOULDERS TUMBLES DOWN...
THEN THERE IS ONLY DARKNESS


CAPTAIN CLYDE
WITH THE BATTLE ON THE SURFACE STILL RAGING AND CAPTAIN CLYDE BURIED UNDER TONS OF RUBBLE, WE TURN NOW TO DETECTIVE INSPECTOR McPHERSON IN THE UNDERGROUND CITY WAGING A DESPERATE PSYCHIC STRUGGLE.
..AGAINST THE MASTER OF THE DEROS!!
DID YOU THINK YOU COULD MATCH YOUR INFANT MIND AGAINST ME? I HAVE LIVED SIX THOUSAND YEARS! YOU CAN NEVER WIN!
YOU SHALL DIE SLOWLY, HUMAN... YOU WILL BE ALL THAT IS LEFT OF YOUR RACE - A BROKEN, MINDLESS THING. I WILL USE RADIATION ...
..TO MUTATE...
AND DESTROY!!
AAAARRGH!!
WITH EVERY CELL, EVERY ATOM, SHRIEKING IN AGONY McPHERSON DRAGS HIMSELF UP...
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LINKED YO-YOUR MIND... TO MINE..
NOW... I KNOW TOO MUCH. LIKE HOW TO...
OVERLOAD THE CITY'S POWER SOURCE
NO!!
YOU LOSE...
KliK!
MEANWHILE, HAVING BLOCKED THE CAVERN EXIT...
MADE IT, WITH ONLY A HEADACHE... GOT TO GET BACK TO...
McPHERSON?...
CONTINUED:
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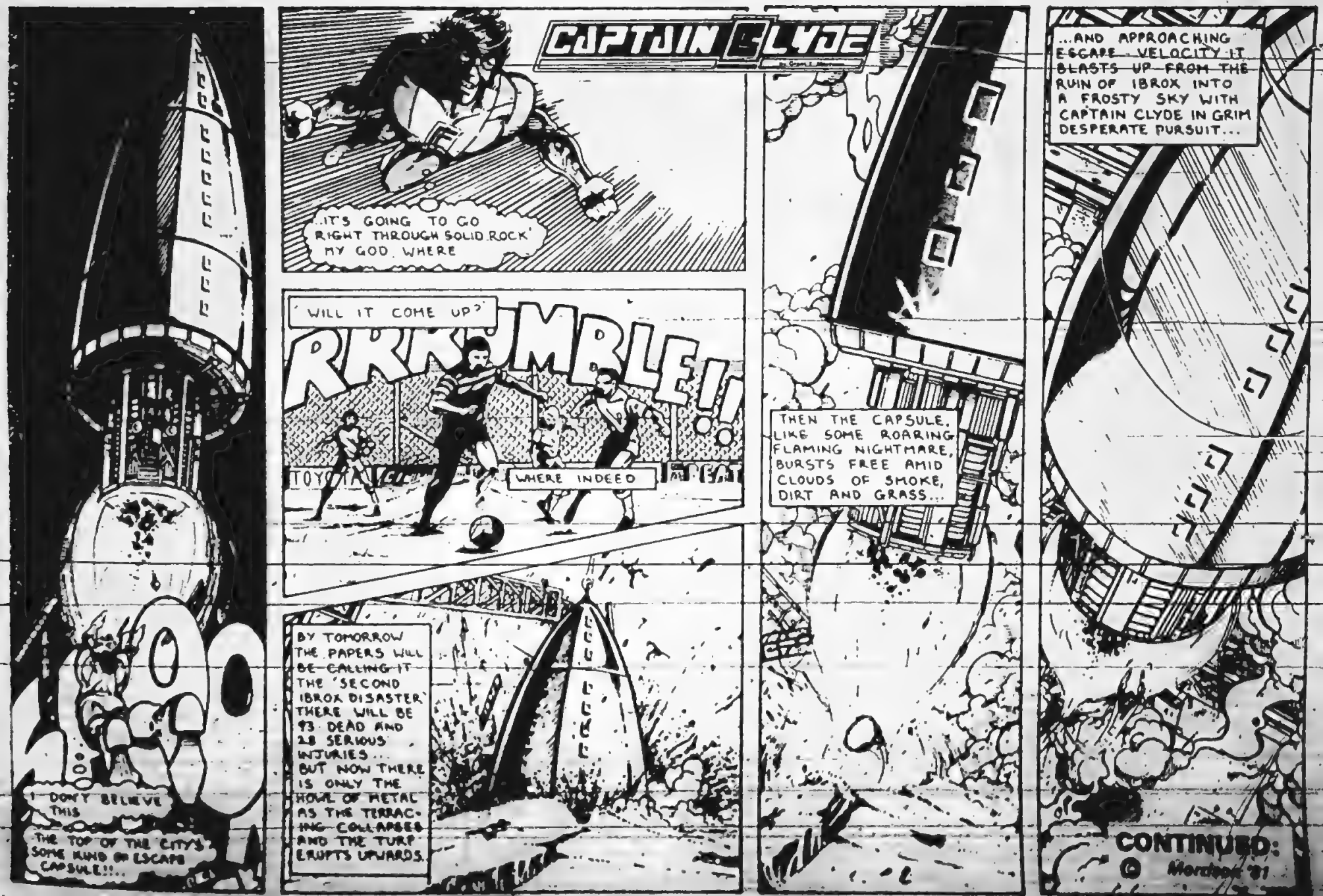
KrWL
McPHERSON!


CAPTAIN CLYDE
...IT'S GOING TO GO RIGHT THROUGH SOLID ROCK! MY GOD, WHERE
'WILL IT COME UP?'
RRRUMBLE!!
WHERE INDEED
BY TOMORROW THE PAPERS WILL BE CALLING IT THE 'SECOND IBROX DISASTER' THERE WILL BE 93 DEAD AND 28 SERIOUS INJURIES... BUT NOW THERE IS ONLY THE HOWL OF METAL AS THE TERRACING COLLAPSES AND THE TURF ERUPTS UPWARDS.
THEN THE CAPSULE, LIKE SOME ROARING FLAMING NIGHTMARE, BURSTS FREE AMID CLOUDS OF SMOKE, DIRT AND GRASS...
...AND APPROACHING ESCAPE VELOCITY IT BLASTS UP FROM THE RUIN OF IBROX INTO A FROSTY SKY WITH CAPTAIN CLYDE IN GRIM DESPERATE PURSUIT...
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS
THE TOP OF THE CITY'S SOME KIND OF ESCAPE CAPSULE!!!...
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
I CAN'T MAKE IT... I CAN'T GO OUT OF THE ATMOSPHERE..
THE CAPSULE'S GETTING AWAY...
..I'VE FAILED...
..FAILED...
RELUCTANTLY, CAPTAIN CLYDE TURNS AND SPEEDS BACK TO IBROX PARK WHERE THE CAPSULE BURST FREE....
THE DEVASTATION IS ENORMOUS...
LATER...
CAPTAIN CLYDE!! YOU SUCCEEDED... HOW DID YOU MANAGE IT?..
AND WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE? IT'S LIKE HELL.
CONSTABLE STEWART
I'M GLAD TO SEE SOMEONE'S STILL ALIVE.
THE DEAD?...
..ALL DEAD..THEY JUST KEELED OVER AS THOUGH THEIR ENERGY WAS CUT OFF..
WHERE'S DETECTIVE INSPECTOR MCPHERSON?..
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT
BUT FOR ANYONE TO HAVE DIED AT ALL...
..THAT'S MY FAILURE..
SEE YOU.
YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF..THINK HOW MUCH WORSE IT COULD HAVE BEEN IF THE DEMON GOT FREE
THOUSANDS WOULD HAVE DIED...
HE'S DEAD..
HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO SAVE US ALL...
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE ONE YOU KNOW I CAN'T GIVE UP ON THESE PEOPLE...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
ROUKEN GLEN PARK:
IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK CHRIS I'VE MISSED YOU.
I'M SORRY YOU'VE BEEN HAVING SUCH A BAD TIME - ALL THAT AWFUL THING AT IBROX
I'LL GET OVER IT. YOU LOOK TERRIFIC, YOU KNOW, BETTER THAN I'VE EVER SEEN
OBVIOUSLY THE LAKE DISTRICT AGREES WITH YOU
I STILL WONDER WHAT CAUSED THOSE ILLUSIONS
I HOPE WE NEVER FIND OUT.
IT WAS TERRIBLE.
I CAN'T HELP WONDERING THOUGH I HATE LOOSE ENDS LIKE THAT. GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
STOP THINKING AS CAPTAIN CLYDE. IT'S A LOVELY DAY, DON'T SPOIL IT. ANYWAY, HOW'S THE JOB HUNTING GOING?
HOW'S IT GOING FOR TWO MILLION OTHER PEOPLE?
YOU'RE JUST LAZY
THANKS A LOT, JUDAS!
HOWEVER, SEVERAL MILES AWAY...
IT IS TIME..
REMEMBER THIS MAN? IN HIS TIME HE HAS USED MANY NAMES BUT CURRENTLY HE IS KNOWN AS BELPHEGOR OR MINDREAVER. HIS IS THE POWER TO MANIPULATE THE MIND, TO CONTURE IMAGES OF NIGHTMARISH CLARITY OR OF BREATH-TAKING BEAUTY. HE IS ALSO THE LEADER OF A SMALL BAND OF MEN, KNOWN ONLY AS...
...THE SINISTER CIRCLE!
WELL, WE'RE ALL SET.
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
PEACE PERFECT PEACE, AS THEY SAY
NO DEROS, NO SUPER LOONIES
HOW LONG CAN IT LAST?
THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION, UNFORTUNATELY, IS...
..NOT VERY LONG!
CHRIS!
WITHOUT WARNING THE WORLD SPINS OUT OF FOCUS. THEIR BODIES SEEM TO MELT AND FLOW...
..ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS - BELPHEGOR THE MINDREAVER, MASTER OF ILLUSION AS HE BENDS REALITY TO HIS DARK WILL
ALISON?
CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT. IT'S TOO MUCH AT ONCE...
AND WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?!
CHRIS!
IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN! NO! NO! NOT AGAIN
HANG ON ALISON! TRY TO FIGHT IT!
WHAT'S CAUSING THIS?
..CREATING TERRIFYING PSYCHIC LANDSCAPES WITH FRIGHTENING EASE TWISTING THE SENSES OF CHRIS AND ALISON TO THE BRINK OF MADNESS
CHRIS! I CAN'T...
IT'S NOT REAL!
DON'T BELIEVE IT!
..ACTION..

I DON'T FANCY HANGING ABOUT FOR THOSE THINGS TO GET ME
CAPTAIN CLYDE
I BROKE FREE OF THESE ILLUSIONS BEFORE. BUT IT ALL SEEMS SO MUCH MORE POWERFUL NOW
..AND AS CHRIS PITS HIS WILL AGAINST THE HALLUCINATIONS THE MAN WHO IS CREATING THEM WATCHES WITH EVIL SATISFACTION..
SUFFER CAPTAIN CLYDE!
THE TORMENT HAS JUST BEGUN
THE MINDBLAZER'S
FOR ALISON THE ILLUSION IS OF DESCENT INTO WHAT COULD ONLY BE HELL ITSELF
NO! GET AWAY! GET AWAY! CHRIS!
BUT THOUGH IN REALITY SHE IS MERE FEET AWAY FROM HIM, CHRIS CANNOT HEAR ALISON'S CRIES AS HE TAKES A DESPERATE GAMBLE..
WELL, I'VE NOTHING TO LOSE..
LET'S SEE IF I CAN STILL..
..FLYY

CAPTAIN CLYDE
TRAPPED IN BELPHEGOR THE MINDREAVER'S WORLD OF ILLUSION, CHRIS (CAPTAIN CLYDE) MELVILLE MAKES A DESPERATE ESCAPE BID - JAGGED ROCKS RUSH UP TO PIERCE HIS PLUMMETING BODY
..THEN...
..AS HE HAD HOPED, THE SUDDEN SHOCK SNAPS - CHRIS OUT OF HIS HALLUCINATORY STATE..... AND...
YOU!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S CAUSING THIS!
WHO ARE YOU?!
I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT MORE THAN I CAN TAKE! IF YOU DON'T TALK I'LL
SUDDENLY...
..CHRIS HALF TURNS AS A GLOVED FIST SMASHES INTO HIS FACE..
WHAM!
AND HE IS SENT STUNNED AND SPINNING OVER THE TREETOPS..
THANK YOU TRINITY... A TIMELY ENTRANCE IF EVER THERE WAS ONE
CALL MOONDRAKE AND BASILISK...
CAPTAIN CLYDE MAY BE A LITTLE HARDER TO KILL THAN I HAD HOPED..
FOLLOW ME GENTLEMEN AND WE SHALL SEE..
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT PUNCHED ME?!
IT WAS LIKE BEING HIT BY AN EXPRESS TRAIN!
MUST TURN TO LAND...
GOT TO GET BACK TO ALISON. SHE...
SUDDENLY
THAT WAS JUST A BIT TOO CLOSE!
IT WASN'T AN ILLUSION THAT TIME...
BUT I DON'T THINK I OUGHT TO HANG ABOUT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS
AAARGH!!
...HE IS STRUCK BY A FREEZING BLAST OF POLAR COLD THAT MAKES THE VERY BLOOD SEEM TO CONGEAL IN HIS VEINS
GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, CAPTAIN CLYDE... AS YOU MAY HAVE GATHERED..
WE'RE HERE TO KILL YOU...
--OH NO--
MEET YOUR EXECUTIONERS -- THE SINISTER CIRCLE!!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
I THINK I'VE GOT REAL PROBLEMS HERE
I'M NOT SURE WHAT THIS BUNCH CAN DO SO I'LL HAVE TO PLAY IT BY EAR
WELL, CAPTAIN CLYDE?
HAVE YOU NOTHING TO SAY?..
NO.
BASILISK! STOP HIM!
NAE PROBLEM!
TRY THIS FOR SIZE!
RRR
1. BASILISK'S EYES FLARE AND A BOLT OF ENERGY PUNCHES A HOLE IN THE GROUND AT CHRIS' FEET.
LET ME FINISH THIS!
..AND SUDDENLY CHRIS IS ENCASED IN A BLOCK OF FROZEN AIR..
YOU'RE FORTUNATE WE'VE NOT DECIDED TO KILL YOU YET, CAPTAIN CLYDE... NO, YOUR DEMISE WILL BE A MUCH MORE PUBLIC AFFAIR..
BUT HERE'S SOMETHING TO THINK ON BEFORE WE LEAVE YOU TO THAW..
A NEW AGE IS DAWNING - NEW POWERS ARE RISING AND WE PLAN TO WELCOME THOSE POWERS..
WITH A BLOOD SACRIFICE THAT WILL SHOCK THE WORLD AND YOU SUPER HERO!..

next:
CAPTAIN CLYDE MEETS HIS DEADLIEST FOES YET . . .
'The Sinister Circle'

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE PLACE A WASTE AREA IN MANCHESTER'S EAST END
THE TIME: LATE ON A WINDY SPRING NIGHT..
GO NO FURTHER!!
..THERE IS NO ESCAPE MY LADY. NO HIDING PLACE.
WE OF THE ANAKIM ARE NOT KNOWN FOR OUR MERCY BUT OUR LORD WISHES YOU ALIVE COME WITH US AND BE SPARED...
UNDEAD PIG!
YOU WILL NEVER TAKE ME WHILE I STILL HAVE THE POWER...
..TO DO THIS!!
..THE WOMAN GESTURES.. HER HAND GLOWS PURE WHITE...
AND THE ANAKIM ARE ENVELOPED IN A CRACKLING HAZE!
WE SHALL SEE MORE OF THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN AND HER PURSUERS -- BUT FOR NOW, 200 MILES NORTH...
HOME I THINK. THERE ARE TOO MANY EXPLANATIONS TO GET THROUGH.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WELL, GENTLEMEN..
I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY THAT THE PRELIMINARY PHASE OF OUR OPERATION
..HAS BEEN A COMPLETE SUCCESS.
NOW, HOWEVER, IT IS TIME TO PREPARE PHASE II ...
IN THEIR HIDDEN UNDERGROUND LAIR THE SINISTER CIRCLE GATHER AS BELPHEGOR THE MINDREAVER OUTLINES HIS PLAN
BUT JUST WHO ARE THESE MEN, DEDICATED TO THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN CLYDE? WHAT LIES BEHIND THE MASKS AND UNCANNY POWERS?
DANNY KENNEDY-AKA BASILISK
MARTIN DAVIES ALIAS MOONDRAKE
AND PAUL CHAPMAN - TRINITY
CHAPMAN, A PSYCHOTIC, WAS THE VICTIM OF A THREE WAY PERSONALITY SPLIT UNTIL, UNDER MIND REAVER'S GUIDANCE HE LEARNED HOW TO DIVIDE HIS BODY INTO THREE, EACH WITH A DIFFERENT FACET OF HIS PERSONALITY, EACH WITH A DIFFERENT POWER...
AS FOR THEIR LEADER, NOT EVEN THE SINISTER CIRCLE CAN GUESS THE DARK SECRET OF HIS ORIGINS...
CONTINUED:
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OUR OBJECTIVE, THE BAIT THAT WILL DRAW CAPTAIN CLYDE INTO OUR NET, LIES HERE IN THE NORTH...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS THE NIGHT BEGINS TO YIELD TO MORNING, A SUDDEN BLUE WHITE FLASH BLAST THROUGH THE SKY OVER SCOTSTOUN... CAPTAIN CLYDE!
ALISON! I'M BACK!
I'VE BEEN ALL OVER ROUKEN GLEN BUT THE SINISTER CIRCLE HAVE LEFT NO TRACKS
HOW D'YOU FEEL?
A BIT SHAKY. NOT SO BAD SINCE I'VE HAD A REST.
I WAS REALLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
YOU ALMOST CRACKED UP BEFORE...
I KNOW BUT IT WAS DIFFERENT LAST NIGHT. THE ILLUSIONS WERE TERRIFYING BUT NOT SO REAL.
IT WAS MORE LIKE A DREAM
THAT FIRST TIME WAS SO VIVID..
BUT THIS TIME..
I THINK HE WAS USING MOST OF HIS POWER ON ME
WHAT I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW IS WHO ARE THESE GUYS
WHAT DO THEY WANT
WHAT INDEED? AT THAT MOMENT IN THE HQ OF THE SINISTER CIRCLE..
YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO REPORT, BELSHEGOR?
WE'RE READY TO BEGIN THE NEXT PHASE...
THE OTHERS DO NOT SUSPECT THE TRUE NATURE OF OUR PLAN THEY THINK THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN CLYDE IS OUR SOLE OBJECTIVE.
CONTINUED:
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AND SO IT DID REMAIN.. NO MORTAL MUST KNOW WHAT FATE WE HAVE PLANNED FOR THIS WORLD!
I UNDERSTAND, MASTER!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
LET US RETURN FOR A MOMENT TO THE SLUMS OF MANCHESTER WHERE IT SEEMS, HOPE IS LOST FOR THE MYSTERIOUS, FLEEING WOMAN..
GO NO FURTHER!!
GRIMBORN!
RETURN TO THE HELL YOU CAME FROM DARK ONE!! OR..
YOUR THREATS ARE WITHOUT SUBSTANCE
GO NO..
..FURTHER!!
NEXT DAY
..IN THE WILD NORTH SEA..
BOOM
..WITH A THUNDERCLAP OF SUPERHEATED AIR BOLT OF FORCE FORCES FROM CAVERNOUS WITH DEVASTATING

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WELL THAT'S US DONE OUR BIT FOR WORLD PEACE
I WISH YOU WOULDN'T TAKE THE MICKEY, IT WAS AN IMPORTANT MARCH DID YOU SEE THE TV CAMERAS EVERYWHERE?
CHRIS, YOU OK? YOU LOOK A BIT
SUDDENLY...
..FROM THE CENTRE OF CHRIS' BRAIN COMES A SCREAM FOR HELP THAT BURNS LIKE A RUSH OF ACID...
CHRIS!!
WHEN CHRIS HAS RECOVERED
WELL..
THAT WAS REALLY WEIRD. IT WAS LIKE SOME KIND OF TELEPATHIC CRY FOR HELP... AND A FACE - A WOMAN'S FACE
WHAT A LIFE!
BY THE WAY, I THOUGHT YOU'D CHUCKED IT
YOU'RE RIGHT, I HAD- BUT MY POOR OLD NERVES NEED CALMING
SWITCH ON THE NEWS, THE MARCH MIGHT BE ON
...WE CAN'T MISS OUR FIRST STARRING ROLE- IN ... HUH!!
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
THIS WAS THE SCENE EARLY THIS AFTERNOON AND IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THIS DEBRIS IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF A HUGE OIL PLATFORM THE SO-CALLED 'SINISTER CIRCLE' HAVE NOW ATTACKED A SECOND RIG BUT THEIR PLANS REMAIN.
I WISH WE HADN'T SWITCHED THE TV ON NOW..
I KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER.
THOSE GUYS REALLY FRIGHTEN ME ALISON. I DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THEM.
WHY DO THEY WANT TO KILL ME?
THEY'RE CRAZY OBVIOUSLY.
WHAT WILL YOU DO?
WHAT DO YOU THINK? I'M GOING TO COMMIT SUICIDE
COULD YOU GET MY UNIFORM WHILE I SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE.
HERE IT IS. WHAT'S THAT OTHER SUIT IN THERE?. THE WHITE ONE
OH THAT. IT WAS JUST ANOTHER IDEA I HAD FOR A COSTUME I MIGHT STILL USE IT SOMETIME ANYWAY, LET'S HAVE
SOON
WELL I'LL TRY TO SEND AN ARM OR A LEG BACK AT LEAST.
PLEASE LOOK AFTER YOURSELF CHRIS
AND SO..
I MAY LAUGH BUT THIS IS NO JOKE. I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THE WHOLE THING, AS THOUGH SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN...

WELL, APART FROM THOSE HELICOPTERS, THERES NO SIGN OF LIFE
BUT THE SINISTER CIRCLE ARE THERE SOMEWHERE
CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHILE ON THE RIG...
HERE HE COMES!!
FIRST!!
OVER TO YOU TRINITY
TRINITY CONCENTRATES SPLITTING THE BONDS THAT HOLD HIS THREE PERSONALITIES TOGETHER..
RELEASING EACH PERSONALITY INTO A SEPARATE SUPER-POWERED BODY...
IT'S SO QUIET. THEY MUST BE READY TO MAKE A MOVE.
BUT WHO'LL ATTACK..

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHOOPS!
WHATEVER THIS IS IT'S NOT THE HAND OF FRIENDSHIP
I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS ONE THIS SIZE..
STILL
HE'S OFF BALANCE IN THE WATER AND IF I CAN TWIST FAST ENOUGH
SWEET DREAMS SHORTY!!
SO MUCH FOR TRINITY NOW IT'S MY TURN!
AS MOONRAKE EMPLOYS HIS UNCANNY POWERS
SUDDEN BITING COLD SEIZES CAPTAIN CLYDE THE VERY AIR SEEMS TO CRYSTALLISE AS THOUSANDS OF
THEN
NO BAD, PAL NO BAD
DAE WE GET SHOTS EACH?
WATCH THIS! THIS IS HOW YE MAKE A CAPTAIN CLYDE SUPPER!..
...AND CAPTAIN CLYDE IS HAMMERED BY A BEAM OF SHATTERING SCALDING HEAT...
UNTIL HIS EYES ARE FILLED WITH SCREAMING BLOOD-RED LIGHT AND

CAPTAIN CLYDE
HE'S WAKING UP!
AH CAPTAIN CLYDE! WELCOME BACK...
I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO BE LATE
FOR YOUR OWN FUNERAL!
...ESPECIALLY WITH SUCH A LARGE CAPTIVE AUDIENCE...
I TRUST YOU'VE ALSO SPOTTED THE TV CAMERAS IN THOSE HELICOPTERS THAT ARE BUZZING AROUND.
SO LET'S GIVE THEM A SHOW SHALL WE? MAKE YOUR ESCAPE ATTEMPT.
I'D HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU...
SO I'LL NOT ONLY ATTEMPT...
...I'LL SUCCEED!!
AND CAPTAIN CLYDE IS FREE!!..
SUDDENLY THERE IS A WHISTLE OF AIR AND CAPTAIN CLYDE TURNS ... STRAIGHT INTO TRINITY'S SAVAGE HAMMER-LIKE BLOW!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..HE JUST ABOUT TORE MY HEAD OFF WITH THAT PUNCH!
I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO WIN - THESE GUYS OUTCLASS ME COMPLETELY
SO..
..IT'S TIME FOR THE BETTER PART OF VALOUR
IN OTHER WORDS - A SPEEDY EXIT
BUT..
I DON'T WANT HIM TO GET AWAY. TRINITY! GET AFTER HIM... FORCE HIM TOWARD YOUR OTHER SELF WHO'S STILL OUT THERE.
I..WELL...YES..
TRINITY!!..
OF TRINITY'S THREE PERSONALITIES THE ONE WHO FLIES IRRITATES ME MOST. HE'S SO WEAK-WILLED.
STILL, HE CAN BE USEFUL - IF PROPERLY CONTROLLED.
HE'S GAINING BUT IF I CAN JUST PUT ON AN EXTRA BURST OF...
STOP!!
OH NO!
OUT.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
BEFORE HE CAN REACT CAPTAIN CLYDE IS SWATTED BY TRINITY'S GIANT BATTERING HAND...
MEANWHILE IN ONE OF THE PRESS HELICOPTERS CIRCLING THE CAPTURED OIL PLATFORM...
THAT WAS SOME WALLOP HE TOOK..
I THINK.. HEY WAIT A MINUTE HE'S
NO...
NO...
AS HE PAINFULLY RAISES HIMSELF, SHOT THROUGH WITH AGONY, HE BECOMES AWARE OF TWO SHADOWS...
AND SEARELY WITH DEADLY BLASTS OF SCORING HEAT AND

MUST TRY TO GET UP
WHY HAS EVERYTHING GROWN SO DARK?
CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS CAPTAIN CLYDE FALLS ONE OF THE CAPTIVE OILMEN RUSHES TO HIS AID BUT
MY GOD!
YOU'VE KILLED HIM!
CAPTAIN CLYDE
IS DEAD!!
WE ALWAYS KEEP OUR PROMISES.
AND THE TIME HAS COME FOR ALL OF YOU TO FOLLOW HIM INTO OBLIVION...
IN FIVE DAYS, THE RITUAL BEGINS!
WE WILL SLAUGHTER EVERY LIVING THING IN THE CITY OF GLASGOW AS TRIBUTE TO MY DARK MASTER!!!
NOW GENTLEMEN, WE MUST LEAVE YOU TO YOUR WATERY GRAVE. PLEASANT DREAMS!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
EIGHT HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN CLYDE...
..AND EVIL STALKS THE DARK MOORS OF YORKSHIRE
AND
GRIMBORN HAS RAISED HIS MASTER FROM THE PIT!!
I LOST THE LAST OF MY POWER ABSORBING GRIMBORN'S BLAST LAST NIGHT...
IF I AM CAUGHT THERE IS NO HOPE..
I CAN ONLY HOPE THAT CAPTAIN CLYDE HEARD MY TELEPATHIC CRY..
THEN SUDDENLY THE DARK GOD MOLOCH SMELLS BLOOD AND LIFTS HIS TERRIBLE FLAMING HEAD...
THEY'VE FOUND ME!
I MUST ESCAPE IF I DIE, ALL IS LOST!
NO!
...THAT NOT ALL DANGERS ARE OF SUPERNATURAL ORIGIN!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
DEAD...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT..
ONLY TWO DAYS AGO HE WAS STANDING HERE
HE SAID THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE WOULD HAPPEN IF HE WENT AFTER THE SINISTER CIRCLE
AND NOW THEY'VE WON- CHRIS IS DEAD
I FEEL AS THOUGH MY LIFE'S FALLING APART.
I CAN'T TAKE THIS, EVERYTHING'S TURNING TO RUIN.
IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD...
BELPHEGOR?
I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU.
IT'S ABOUT THE FINAL PHASE OF THE PLAN...
I, AND THE OTHERS, AREN'T TOO HAPPY ABOUT THE WAY WE'VE BEEN KEPT IN THE DARK.
WE DON'T THINK WE'VE BEEN GIVEN ENOUGH INFORMATION ABOUT THIS 'RITUAL'
I THOUGHT CAPTAIN CLYDE WAS TO BE THE SACRIFICE?.. WHAT'S THIS ABOUT THE WHOLE POPULATION OF GLASGOW?!...
YESSS MOONDRAKE, GO ON.. OR DO I FORGET THAT YOU'VE NEVER BSSEEN MY TRUE FORM?...
OH MY GOD!!
NO!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..AND BELPHEGOR'S NOT EVEN HUMAN...
HE WAS LIKE SOME HUGE, DISGUSTING INSECT.. I ALMOST SPEWED!
SO WHAT CAN WE DO?
NOTHING, IT SEEMS. WE MADE A PACT: HE, OR HIS 'MASTER', GAVE US THESE POWERS AS LONG AS WE HELPED HIM...
BUT TO DESTROY A WHOLE CITY?..
CAN WE DO THAT?
WELL, AT LEAST WE'LL GAIN SOMETHIN' FAE A' THIS.
ANYTHIN'S BETTER'N GAUN BACK TAE BAR-L ...AH'LL TELL YE THAT..
OH I'M SURE YOU CAN, AND WILL, TRINITY.
OR CLAD THE POWER
ORKNEY:
HY IT'S SOME DAY, EH KING?
HEY WHERE ARE YE AFF TAE?
HERE!
WHIT IS IT KING?
GOD HELP US, IT'S A BODY!
DON'T TOUCH HIM KING, GOOD BOY!..
POOR DEVIL... HE MUST HAVE COME AFF YON OIL RIG THE OTHER DAY.
AYE, JIST AS AH THOUGHT..
DEAD AS A DOORNAIL..

CAPTAIN CLYDE
NEAR STROMNESS, ORKNEY.
SLOW DOON KING. HOW AM AH SUPPOSED TAE KEEP UP CARRYIN' THIS POOR SOUL'
HE SHOULDNAE GO UNBURIED, BUT AH'M BEGINNING TAE WISH AH'D JIST LEFT HIM.
I'LL NEVER MAKE THIS.. HE'S A TON WEIGHT..
AH'LL PUT HIM DOON HERE AN' GET THE BOYS TO HELP ME.
THE PLACE IS KNOWN AS THE RING OF BRODGAR - ONE OF THE ANCIENT CIRCLES OF POWER...
COME ON KING!
MEANWHILE, IN GLASGOW'S GEORGE SQUARE THERE IS A SUDDEN SOUND LIKE THE WAILING OF LOST SOULS, A FIERCE WIND RISES AND A TERRIBLE VOICE RINGS OUT..
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE SUN BEGINS TO SET OVER ORKNEY, TURNING THE GIANT STONES OF THE RING OF BRODGAR INTO PILLARS OF FIRE - EVENING SETTLES LIKE A SHROUD OVER THE LIFELESS BODY OF CAPTAIN CLYDE
AND THEN SOMETHING HAPPENS
AS THE SUN SHINES BETWEEN THEM, THE STONES BEGIN TO HUM THEN TO GLOW FAINTLY..
THE POWER WAKES
THE POWER LEAPS AND SURGES - WITH A PAINFUL CONVULSIVE JERK, A HAND FLOODS WITH BLOOD AND CLAWS AT THE AIR..
- THE POWER GROWS - EYELESS CRUSTED WITH DEATH TEAR SPENT.. ELECTRICITY SKILLS & TYRANNY THE BLACK ROOTS OF THE MIND..

CAPTAIN CLYDE
LOOK DEEPLY INTO THIS MAN'S EYES... LOOK AND SEE THE DARK FIRE OF DREADFUL EVIL
MY MASTER DEMANDS A BLOOD SACRIFICE GREATER THAN THIS WORLD HAS KNOWN
WHO SHALL HAVE THE HONOUR OF DYING FIRST?
YOU, LITTLE GIRL
WHAT.. I.. ME?
OH NO PLEASE, DON'T
..NO...
THEN THE RAIN BEGINS..
SHE TRIES TO RUN
HELP!
OH GOD
RUN HUMANS, RUN!
WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
WE'VE SOLD OUR SOULS TO A MONSTER...
AND WITH CAPTAIN CLYDE DEAD...
THE HUMAN RACE HAS HAD IT!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
JUST WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO SUGGEST BELPHEGOR
TRINITY SETS HIS STRENGTH AGAINST THE COLUMN OF SCOTT'S STATUE AND PUSHES
STONE GRINDS, CRACKS, SPLINTERS UNDER THE ENORMOUS PRESSURE
AND BELOW, THE DREADFUL CARNAGE CONTINUES
DESTROY SOMETHING
LOOK MOONDRAKE!
HE SMELLS THE BLOOD OF OUR SACRIFICE!
THE MASTER IS COMING!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WITNESS THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF THE WORLD
AN EERIE, UNNATURAL NIGHT HAS FALLEN THE AIR IS REEKS OF LUST AND CLOTTING BLOOD AS THE GATE TO HELL SLOWLY OPENS AND SOMETHING STRUGGLES THROUGH...
THE MASTER IS COMING
BUT HE MUST NOT COME THROUGH YET
THIS WHOLE CITY MUST DIE TO FEED
TO MAKE HIM STRONG
AND THE SLAUGHTER HAS ONLY BEGUN, MY FRIENDS... AH...
YOU CANNOT HIDE NO ONE CAN HIDE FROM US...
WITCH, WOMAN
OR NO...
MASTER! THE WORLD IS OURS!
AND THEN
OH GOD...
PLEASE GOD HELP ME
DON'T LET HIM
AND A VOICE BOOMS FROM THE SKY!
BELPHEGOR!!
NO!
IT CAN'T BE!
...CAPTAIN CLYDE!!!
CONTINUED!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
UP FROM THE GOLD MIST OF DEATH, OUT OF A FOULED SKY CAPTAIN CLYDE KOMES LIKE SOME AVENGING ANGEL AND SNATCHES THE CHILD FROM BELPHEGOR'S GRASP..
CAPTAIN CLYDE... YOU SAVED HER..
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD...
I WAS
HERE...TAKE HER.
NOW GET AWAY FROM HERE, QUICKLY
THIS WON'T BE PLEASANT
BELPHEGOR!
YOU'D BETTER START RUNNING... BECAUSE WHEN I GET HOLD OF YOU...
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU APART
...FOR THE FIRST TIME FEAR FLICKERS IN THE EYES OF THE MINDREAVER THEN HE GATHERS THE DARK STRENGTH OF HIS HEART..
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'VE COME BACK FROM THE DEAD...
BUT A NEW COSTUME WON'T BE ENOUGH TO SAVE YOU ...FROM THIS!...
ENOUGH DEMONIC ENERGY TO SHATTER A SUPERTANKER COURSES THROUGH CAPTAIN CLYDE...
BUT..
IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO?..
I'M NO LONGER WHAT I WAS, MINDREAVER... LIKE I SAID.. START RUNNING!
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
STOP HIM!
WE'VE DEFEATED HIM BEFORE AND WE CAN AGAIN.
HE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST ALL OF US!
DESTROY HIM!
HEY, WHERR DID YE GET YER NEW SUIT?
OOT A LUCKY BAG?
COP THIS!
FIRE LEAKS FROM BASILISK'S EYES.
CAPTAIN CLYDE REACTS FASTER THAN THOUGHT BUT STILL THE BEAM CLIPS HIM, MELTING FLESH...
...AND TURNING THE SOLID STONE BEHIND HIM TO MOLTEN PULP...
THEN...
...EVEN AS BASILISK PREPARES TO
WAIT A...
NO!
HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO BLINK.
CONTINUED

SKROLL
CAPTAIN CLYDE
BASIL SK GASPS ONCE IN SHOCK AS HE COVERS 100 YARDS IN LESS THAN A SECOND AND HITS A PLATE GLASS WINDOW
NO!
BASILISK HAS FALLEN! CAPTAIN CLYDE MUST BE STOPPED
WE'RE SO CLOSE!
HE WON'T THWART US NOW!
LEAVE HIM TO ME
AND THAT'LL BE HIS DOWNFALL
TRINITY!!
IF YOU WANT ME YOU'LL HAVE TO COME AFTER ME...
IN AN INSTANT TRINITY'S HEIGHT DOUBLES...
HOW HIGH CAN YOU FLY LITTLE MAN?
CONTINUED:
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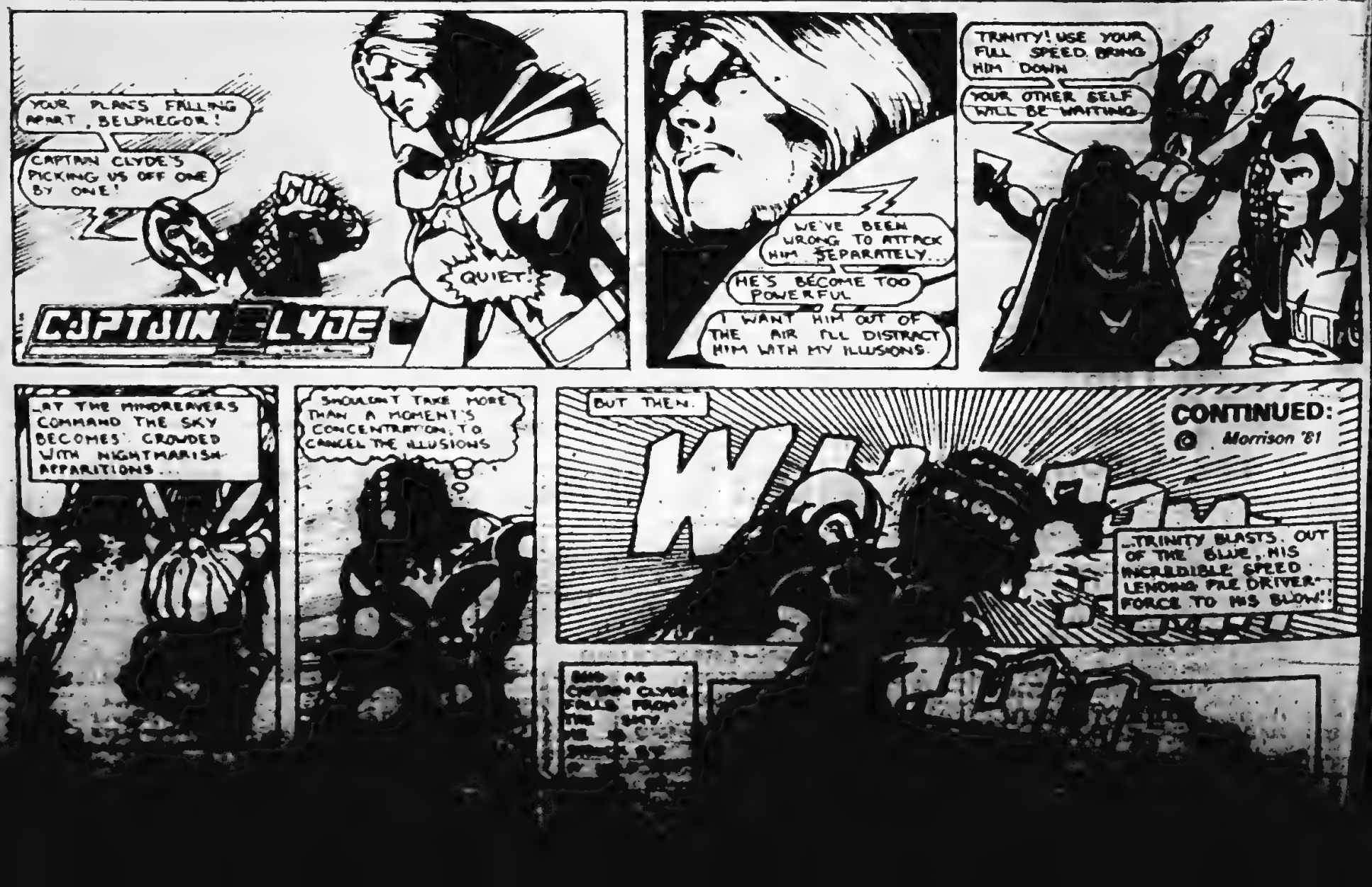
CAPTAIN CLYDE
I CAN GROW WITHOUT LIMIT CAPTAIN CLYDE!!
SO YOU SAY TRINITY BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T
HE MUST BE ALMOST SIXTY FEET TALL
IT CAN'T BE LONG NOW
KA-
OH!
I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS THE TIME TO TELL YOU TRINITY
OH MY GOD!
MY LEG!
MY LEG!
THE HUMAN BODY JUST ISN'T DESIGNED TO SUPPORT MORE THAN 10 TIMES ITS OWN WEIGHT.
SO HERE'S A QUICK ANAESTHETIC!"
TRINITY TOPPLES
A REDWOOD


YOUR PLANS FALLING APART, BELPHEGOR!
CAPTAIN CLYDE'S PICKING US OFF ONE BY ONE!
QUIET!
CAPTAIN CLYDE
WE'VE BEEN WRONG TO ATTACK HIM SEPARATELY.
HE'S BECOME TOO POWERFUL
I WANT HIM OUT OF THE AIR I'LL DISTRACT HIM WITH MY ILLUSIONS.
TRINITY! USE YOUR FULL SPEED. BRING HIM DOWN
YOUR OTHER SELF WILL BE WAITING.
...AT THE MINDREAVERS COMMAND THE SKY BECOMES CROWDED WITH NIGHTMARISH APPARITIONS...
SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN A MOMENT'S CONCENTRATION, TO CANCEL THE ILLUSIONS
BUT THEN.
WHOOSH
...TRINITY BLASTS OUT OF THE BLUE, HIS INCREDIBLE SPEED LENDING PILE DRIVER FORCE TO HIS BLOW!!
CONTINUED:
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I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE AFTER THAT, TRINITY'S MUCH STRONGER THAN ME
FEELS LIKE MY RIBS ARE BROKEN
CAPTAIN CLYDE
FINISH HIM!
HAUD OAN TRINITY, AH WANT TAE GET THE BOOT IN!
GLAD TO SEE THAT MOONDRAKE MANAGED TO REVIVE YOU, BASILISK.
VERY WELL, YOU DESTROY HIM!
THAT'S IT BOYS, JUST KEEP TALKING
AS TRINITY FALLS
RIGHT, THAT'S IT! SEE HOW HE LIKES FULL STRENGTH!
SAY CHEESE YA BA...
NO!
NOT NOW BASILISK, YOU'LL HIT...
..TRINITY!!
TRINITY REELS BACK SHRIEKING AS BASILISK'S OPTIC BEAST TURNS HIS RIGHT ARM TO LIQUID!
CONTINUED

CAPTAIN CLYDE
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
TEARING UP QUEEN STREET ISN'T GOING TO MAKE ME VERY POPULAR WITH THE COUNCIL
BUT I'VE GOT TO KICK UP A LOT OF DUST
AND WHILE TRINITY FUMBLES ABOUT I CAN MAKE MY MOVE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
WE'VE GOT TO GET UP SOMEWHERE WE CAN SEE
WHILE IN THE BILLOWING DUST CLOUDS
THIS SHOULD ONLY TAKE A SECOND.
HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM.
BUT TRINITY HAS OTHER IDEAS
CAPTAIN CLYDE HAS THE ADVANTAGE BUT I CAN SOON CHANGE THAT...
AND..

CAPTAIN CLYDE
CAPTAIN CLYDE IS FINISHED
NO-ONE COULD SURVIVE A WHOLE BUILDING TOPPLING ON HIM.
HI DE HI, TRINITY!
THIS IS ONE TIME THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO RELY ON BRUTE FORCE TO...
WHAM
AND DELIVERS A THUNDERING BLOW THAT BREAKS TRINITY'S JAW AND SENDS HIM REELING...
YOU SHOULD LEARN NOT TO HESITATE WEAKLING...
..NOW I'M GOING TO RIP YOU APART, LIMB FROM L
AND YOU SHOULD LEARN TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT
WHEN YOU SHOULD BE FIGHTING!!
WELL, BULLY FOR ME...
BUT THE MINUTE THIS DUST CLEARS THE REST OF THE SINISTER CIRCLE ARE GOING TO COME DOWN LIKE A TON OF BRICKS..
TRINITY'S TAKIN A HAMMERIN' DOON THERE!
YOU'D BETTER THINK OF SOMETHIN FAST, BELPHEGOR, OR WE'VE HAD IT!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE DUST'S CLEARIN'!
TRINITY'S OOT THE GEMME BUT CAPTAIN CLYDE'S A SITTIN' DUCK!
JIST GEEZA FEW SHOTS AN' THERR'LL BE NOTHIN' LEFT BUT JELLY IN A SUIT...
THE GROUND AT CAPTAIN CLYDE'S FEET BECOMES BURNING SLUSH UNDER BASILISK'S STARE...
BUT AS HE LEAPS AN IDEA STRIKES HIM...
THE INTENSE HEAT IS FUSING THE STONE.. IT'S BECOMING SMOOTH AND POLISHED
LIKE A MIRROR'
GOT TO MOVE FAST - BEFORE...
HE ATTACKS AGAIN!!
AND AS BASILISK'S BEAM HAMMERS DOWN CAPTAIN CLYDE ANGLES THE SHINY SURFACE OF THE STONE TO REFLECT
STRAIGHT BACK INTO BASILISK'S EYES!
OH GOD!-
AH'M BLIND!
AH'M BLIND!!
VERY WELL CAPTAIN CLYDE, I CAN NO LONGER TRUST YOUR
DEATH TO THESE FOOLS!
IT'S TIME YOU
...THE DARK POWERS OF HELL!!
CONTINUED

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHISPERING A SPELL BELPHEGOR RAISES HIS HAND
THEN OUT OF NOWHERE A FOUL WIND RISES.
..THAT BLOWS AWAY THE NORMAL LAWS OF TIME AND SPACE AND BUILDS INTO A HURRICANE OF SCREAMING MADNESS, WARPING ALL THAT IT TOUCHES
LEAVING HIM BROKEN AND BLOODY
HEAR ME NOW.
THE TIME IS AT HAND!. MY MASTER HAS WAITED TOO LONG!
SATAN CLAIMS THE EARTH!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, WHERE CAPTAIN CLYDE LIES TORN AND BLEEDING
CAPTAIN CLYDE?
CAPTAIN CLYDE!
IT'S OUR MUM, SHE'S BEEN HURT!
CAN YOU HELP US'
..I INVOKE THEE SURTR OF THE FLAMES!
COME SURTR!
COME TO ME NOW!
GET... AWAY...
NOT SAFE..
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US
PLEASE!
PLEASE GET UP!
HUMAN FOOLS!
GO SURTR!
DESTROY!!
NO... GET AWAY!
TOO WEAK TO...
QUICK! GET AWAY!
..WITH TERRIFYING SPEED THE FIRE ELEMENTAL IS UPON THE TWO CHILDREN AND BEFORE CAPTAIN CLYDE'S HORRIFIED GAZE
THEY ARE REDUCED TO ASHES!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
DESTROY HIM, SURTR!
...E TWO REMAINING ...MBERS OF THE ...NISTER CIRCLE - ...ELPHEGOR AND MOONDRAKE WATCH...
AS THE FIRE ELEMENTAL DROPS THE CHARRED BODIES OF THE CHILDREN IT HAS KILLED AND REACHES FOR CAPTAIN CLYDE!
MARTIN DAVIES HAS LIVED A LIFE OF VIOLENCE FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, AS A MERCENARY AND TERRORIST, HE HAS BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS OF HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE
NOW, WITH THE CHILDRENS DEATH IT ALL BECOMES TOO MUCH
..AND SOMETHING SNAPS
NO!
...CHILL COLD ...POWER ...DROPS THE ...TEMPERATURE ...RISE TO -160°C ...FREEZING THE ...BLOOD...
BUT AS HE TURNS..
...MOONDRAKE!
SPINELESS FOOL! YOU DARE TO TURN AGAINST ME!
I CAN STRIP YOU OF YOUR POWERS ...IN INSTANT, ...ARRGH!
..OUT OF NOWHERE A FOUL, REEKING FOG SWIRLS AND ENVELOPES MOONDRAKE IN IT'S CLAMMY COILS
HE'S VANQUISHED! ...GET OUT ...AND ...
I'VE A BAD FEELING MY OWN TIME IS RUNNING OUT.
IF I J...
CONTINUED
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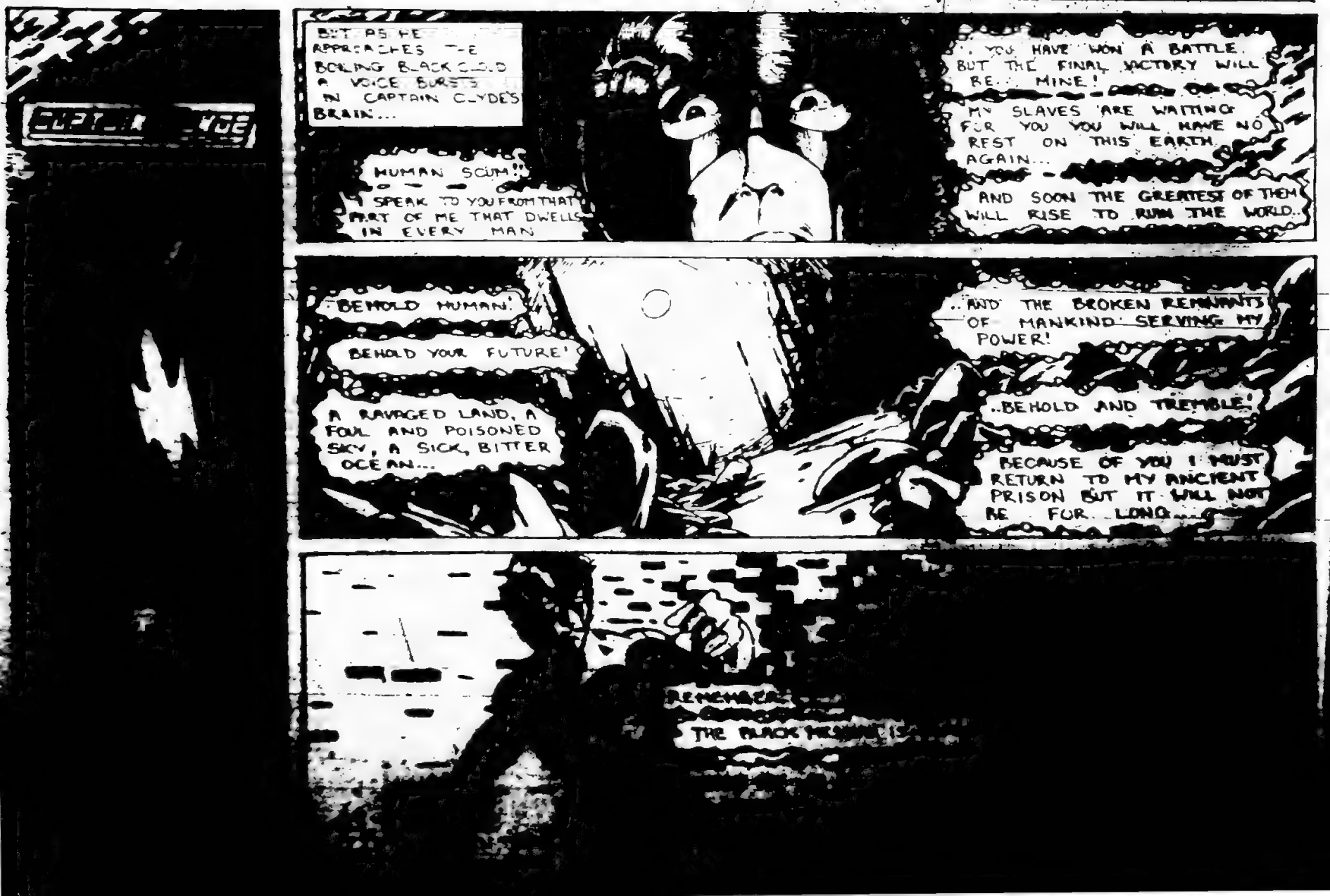
CAPTAIN CLYDE
CAPTAIN CLYDE ROUSES HIMSELF TO THE ACRID SMELL OF BURNING FLESH, TO THE LAST DYING MOANS OF MOONDRAKE AND THE DREADFUL SCREAMS OF BELPHEGOR IN HIS TRUE FORM - AND HIS PAIN IS SUDDENLY BURNED AWAY
BY WHITE-HOT RAGE
THEN HE SPINS UP OVER GEORGE SQUARE
IN THAT INSTANT BELPHEGOR REALISES HIS MISTAKE
RESUMING HIS HUMAN GUISE HE TURNS FROM HARRINGAY'S BODY
TOO LATE"
IT'S ALL OVER BUTCHER!
BUT EVEN AS HE IS PINNED TO A WALL BELPHEGOR'S EYES BULGE AND, SPITTING BLOOD, HE SCREAMS...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
HUMAN SCUM!
THIS CROSS ISN'T ENOUGH!
I AM A DUKE OF HELL! I WILL NOT BE DESTROYED!
A BLACK WIND HOWLS AROUND BELPHEGOR AS HE MARSHALS ALL HIS
THAT CUTS AND TEARS THROUGH CAPTAIN CLYDE'S BODY LIKE A BLIZZARD OF RAZOR BLADES
BUT
OUT OF THE SWIRLING DARKNESS....
YOU KILLED ME ONCE BELPHEGOR
I CAME BACK! I WON'T DIE A SECOND TIME!
I NEVER KNEW WHAT EVIL WAS UNTIL I MET YOU DEMON!
I HOPE YOU FEEL WHAT YOUR VICTIMS FELT, BECAUSE YOU'VE ONLY SECONDS LEFT!
BELPHEGOR'S NERVE BREAKS.
NO!!
SAVE ME MASTER!
HIS CRIES ARE THE SONIC BOOM OF A HUMAN THUNDERBOLT
AS HE IS SUDDENLY WHISKED HIGH INTO THE AIR, GASPING WITH TERROR..


BUT AS HE APPROACHES THE BOILING BLACK CLOUD A VOICE BURSTS IN CAPTAIN CLYDE'S BRAIN...
HUMAN SCUM!! I SPEAK TO YOU FROM THAT PART OF ME THAT DWELLS IN EVERY MAN
YOU HAVE WON A BATTLE BUT THE FINAL VICTORY WILL BE MINE!
MY SLAVES ARE WAITING FOR YOU YOU WILL HAVE NO REST ON THIS EARTH AGAIN...
AND SOON THE GREATEST OF THEM WILL RISE TO RUN THE WORLD..
BEHOLD HUMAN!
BEHOLD YOUR FUTURE!
A RAVAGED LAND, A FOUL AND POISONED SKY, A SICK, BITTER OCEAN...
..AND THE BROKEN REMNANTS OF MANKIND SERVING MY POWER!
..BEHOLD AND TREMBLE!
BECAUSE OF YOU I MUST RETURN TO MY ANCIENT PRISON BUT IT WILL NOT BE FOR LONG...
REMEMBER...
THE BLACK

CAPTAIN CLYDE
MATTER SCREECHES ENERGY FLARES AND WHALS AND FOR AN INSTANT THERE IS A TERRIBLE SUCTION AS BELPHEGORS MASTER RETREATS TO HELL HIS WORDS RINGING IN CAPTAIN CLYDE'S MIND
BEWARE THE BLACK MESSIAH!
WELL, WHEREVER HE'S GONE I CAN'T FOLLOW HIM.
THE BEST I CAN DO IS GET BACK DOWN AND SEE WHAT KIND OF DAMAGE HAS BEEN DONE.
GEORGE SQUARE'S A DISASTER AREA..
HE LANDS AMONG THE RUBBLE
EVEN THERE'S SOME DAMAGE TO ME...
A COUPLE OF BROKEN RIBS, A BURNED SHOULDER AND
I JUST WANT TO GO TO SLEEP
I SHOULD FEEL RELIEVED THAT I'VE WON. BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S FINISHED YET...
I'D PREFER NOT TO EVEN GUESS WHO THIS 'BLACK MESSIAH' MIGHT BE.
THIS WAS ALL NICE AND SIMPLE WHEN IT STARTED, LIKE PLAYING AT BEING SUPERMAN...
NOW IT'S ALL GOT DARKER AND MORE DANGEROUS.
IT LOOKS LIKE GOING TO CROWN IN A STRANGE MIGHT DECIDE THE FATE

CAPTAIN CLYDE
EORGE SQUARE: SIX AND HALF HOURS HAVE SSED SINCE CAPTAIN YDE'S CLIMACTIC TTLE WITH THE NISTER CIRCLE AND E MOPPING UP ERATION IS DRAWING A CLOSE FOR E EVENING..
YOU LOOK SHATTERED MATE
YOU'VE DONE ALL YOU CAN HERE IF YOU FEEL LIKE TAKING OFF YOU'RE WELCOME
THANKS OFFICER I THINK I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE IF YOU DON'T MIND
I COULD SLEEP FOR WEEKS
I JUST PRAY THERE'S NOBODY ELSE LIKE THE CIRCLE WAITING TO SPRING UP..
WELL IF THERE IS, MAYBE YOU COULD SUGGEST FIGHTING IN THE EAST END...
INSTEAD OF PULVERISING OUR FAMOUS VICTORIAN ARCHITECTURE YOU COULD DO A BIT OF SLUM CLEARANCE..
AND SO, MINUTES LATER CAPTAIN CLYDE SWOOPS DOWN INTO A BEDSIT IN HILLHEAD.
ALISON'
I'M BACK, AND I'VE HAD
DAY AT THE
BE NICE TO ME
ALISON?
ALISON?' ARE...
OH MY GOD!
NO!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE WESTERN INFIRMARY.
MR. MELVILLE?..
'MM?
OH...YES DOCTOR?..
SHE'S PAST THE WORST OF IT NOW THERE'S NOTHING MORE YOU CAN DO
MY ADVICE TO YOU IS TO GET HOME AND HAVE A REST
DOCTOR'S ORDERS?
YES YOU LOOK SICKER THAN SHE DOES
AND SO RELUCTANTLY CHRIS HEADS FOR HOME.
BUT LATER...
IT'S USELESS. I'M DEAD BEAT BUT I JUST CAN'T SLEEP
WHY SHOULD ALISON TRY TO COMMIT SUICIDE? SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN SO..STABLE...
IT SEEMS MY WHOLE LIFE'S TURNING UPSIDE DOWN.
I JUST..
HUM?
WHAT'S ALL THAT...
..NOISE?!!
CAPTAIN CLYDE!
HELP ME!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
IT WAS TAKEN A MERE MOMENT FOR CHRIS (CAPTAIN CLYDE) MELVILLE'S FLAT TO BECOME A NIGHTMARE BATTLEGROUND
WHAT IS IT ABOUT ME THAT ATTRACTS THIS KIND OF THING?
ALL I EVER ASKED FOR WAS A QUIET LIFE
AH WELL, I SUPPOSE IT'S PUNCH-UP TIME AGAIN
CAPTAIN CLYDE! STOP THEM!
WITHOUT A PAUSE A SINGLE SCYTHING KICK DEALS WITH THE SECOND
CONTINUED
Morrison '82

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THOSE CREATURES AREN'T INTO FASHION ANYWAY
UNLESS YOU'RE REALLY CONVINCED TOPLESS BATHING COULD TAKE OFF IN MY LIVING ROOM I THINK YOU OUGHT TO GET SOMETHING ON
WHAT CAN YOU SUGGEST?
THERE'S A FEW THINGS BELONGING TO MY GIRLFRIEND, ALISON, IN THE ROOM...
I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY'LL FIT, YOU'RE A LOT TALLER THAN HER BUT IT'S ALL YOU'VE GOT RIGHT NOW.
AND SO
THOSE FILTH ARE NO FRIENDS OF MINE...
THEY ARE DEMON SERVANTS OF THE ANAKIM...
LISTEN, I'M SURE I KNOW YOU
YOUR FACE IS SO FAMILIAR
AM MORTAL.
DO YOU FORGET SO QUICKLY?
YES, YOU KNOW ME
FOR AM I THE

CAPTAIN CLYDE
OF COURSE! YOU'RE ELEN, GODDESS OF THE STRAIGHT TRACKS!
A FEW YEARS BACK YOU GAVE ME MY POWERS THROUGH THE STONE CIRCLE AT ARBOR LOW
AND I DEFEATED MAGNA, YOUR CHAMPION
BUT THEN YOU WERE LIKE SOME AWESOME PRESENCE, EVERYWHERE AT ONCE TO BE HONEST
YOU DON'T REALLY LOOK ALL THAT DIVINE RIGHT NOW.
BY THE BASE TREACHERY OF MAGNA
WHO HAS COME INTO POSSESSION AND BEEN CROWNED BY A THING
THE CROWN OF THORNS
ONE OF THE MIGHTIEST OF EVIL'S TREASURES. THE GREAT IRON CROWN THAT THE DARK ONE WORE WHEN HE TOOK MORTAL FORM!
WHEN HE WAS CAST DOWN INTO THE PIT ONCE MORE, THE SIX EVIL JEWELS THAT ADORNED THE CROWN WERE SCATTERED.
FOUR HAVE BEEN RECOVERED BY THE SERVANTS OF DARKNESS OVER THE CENTURIES. MAGNA HAS A FIFTH, AND THE HUNT IS ON FOR THE FINAL GEM
IT IS SAID THAT WHEN ALL SIX ARE BROUGHT TOGETHER AGAIN... THE WORLD WILL BE RENEWED!
CONTINUED

CAPTAIN CLYDE
MAGNA HAS GAINED A DARK AND POTENT STRENGTH FROM THIS GEM HE HAS FOUND
GREAT ENOUGH TO OVERTHROW THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE AND IMPRISON ME..
ALTHOUGH I HAD BEEN CUT FROM MY SOURCE OF POWER, I HAD ENOUGH LEFT IN ME "
TO SHATTER THE BONDS OF EVIL ENERGY MAGNA HAD CAST AROUND ME "
AND SO I TRIED TO MAKE MY WAY NORTH-WARDS TO YOU "
IN THE HOPE THAT YOU WOULD HELP ME RESTORE MY POWER
THESE ANAKIM ARE SWIFT AND TERRIBLE HUNTERS
WORSE STILL THEY ARE THE SERVANTS OF ONE OF THE MOST FEARED GODS OF THE PIT
MOLOCH, PRINCE OF ORBOS
THEY WILL KNOW, CAPTAIN CLYDE THEY WILL KNOW WHERE I AM..

CAPTAIN CLYDE
SOUNDS LIKE THE BADDIES ARE OUT IN FORCE.
DO YOU THINK YOU'LL MANAGE TO FINISH YOUR STORY BEFORE THEY GET HERE?
YOU SHOULD NOT MAKE LIGHT OF SUCH MATTERS...
THERE ARE FORCES ABROAD THAT COULD SHRIVEL YOUR VERY SOUL AND SEND IT SCREAMING TO HELL!
AS FOR MY STORY THERE IS LITTLE LEFT TO TELL.
I LOST THE LAST VESTIGES OF MY POWER DEFENDING
AFTER THAT I WAS TRULY HUNTED--EVEN GRIMBORN'S MASTER THE CHAOS LORD MOLOCH, JOINED IN MY PURSUIT.
I WAS ALMOST IN THEIR CLUTCHES WHEN A LUCKY ACCIDENT SAVED ME
IN BLIND TERROR I RAN ONTO THE ROAD INTO THE PATH OF A LORRY - A FEW MORE FEET AND IT WOULD HAVE KILLED ME.
CONTINUED
AS IT WAS, FATE SPARED ME AND THE DRIVER BROUGHT ME NORTH, TO CARLISLE
FROM THERE I MADE MY WAY HERE, TO GLASGOW, HOUNDED ALL THE WAY BY THESE IMPS. YOU HAVE JUST SLAIN: THE BOCANS, AS THEY ARE CALLED..

CAPTAIN CLYDE
OK, SO YOU WANT ME TO GET YOUR POWER BACK
WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS ... HOW?
THERE IS A WAY.
BUT THE WAY IS PERILOUS EVEN FOR YOU
4000 YEARS AGO, WAYLAND THE SMITH OF THE GODS, FORGED A SWORD FOR LUGH OF THE LONG ARM CHAMPION OF THE PEOPLE OF DANU
INTO THAT WEAPON I BREATHED STRENGTH OF EARTH AND SWIFTNESS OF FIRE. AND THE SWORD WAS NAMED FRAGERACH.
AT THAT MOMENT, FIFTY MILES SOUTH...
EVIL, THAT MORTAL EYES WERE NEVER MEANT TO SEE, WALKS THE EARTH
THE TIME IS APPROACHING...
SHE IS NOT FAR, MASTER...
BUT SHE HAS THE AID OF ONE OTHER- HIS NAME IS CAPTAIN CLYDE AND HE HAS THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE...
POWER TO TURN AGAINST HIM
FIRE TO BURN HIM...
AND EARTH TO BURY HIM!

CAPTAIN CLYDE

SOME SAY THESE GRIM PEAKS STILL HOLD THE DREADFUL MEMORY OF THE TRAGEDY OF FEBRUARY 1692 — THAT THE EERY SOUNDS OF LAMENTATION THAT ECHO IN THE STONES ARE NOT MERELY THE WIND BUT THE LOST INCURRED SOULS OF SLAUGHTERED MacDONALDS...

THAT BRINGS CAPTAIN CLYDE NORTH TO THE FARAWAY HILLS!

WELL, I SHOULD BE NEAR THE PLACE NOW

ACCORDING TO ELEN, THIS MYSTIC SWORD, FRAGERACH IS HIDDEN IN A SECRET CHAMBER IN THE HILLSIDE

I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL SOMETHING AS I LAND HERE.

TWO OAKS [illegible] BEFORE THE [illegible] ELEN HAS [illegible] ONE TALL [illegible] GRAVEN WITH [illegible] RUNE

'YOU [illegible] KNOW THE PLACE I'M [illegible] CALL YOU THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE [illegible] REACH FOR YOU.

I THINK I SEE WHAT SHE MEANS.

THERE'S A DEFINITE 'PULL' AROUND HERE, LIKE MY WHOLE BODY'S MAGNETISED.

THEN...

MOVE NOT A BONE NOR A SINEW OF YOUR BODY!..

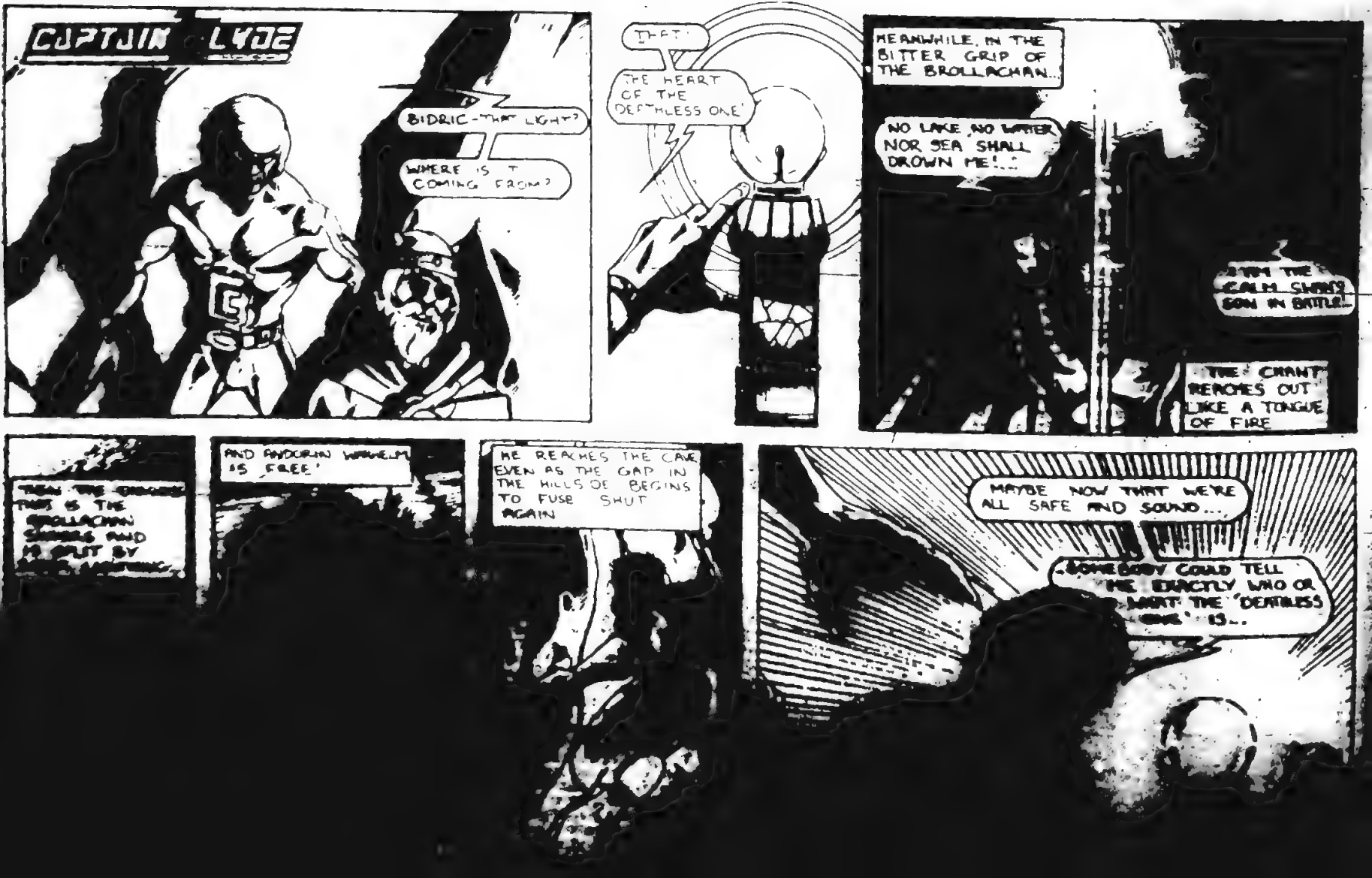
OR YOU WILL DIE HERE!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT HAVE WE HERE ANDORIN' ONE OF PAUL'S SERVANTS?
DURFANG'S BLADE MAY YET TASTE BLOOD!
STAY YOUR AXE MASTER DWARF!
DO YOU NOT SEE THE LIGHT ABOUT HIM?
HE HAS THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE!
THAT'S RIGHT, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A PERSONAL DEMONSTRATION OF THEM IF YOU COME ANY CLOSER!
PEACE, MY FRIEND, AND FORGIVE MY HOT-BLOODED COMPANION HIS EAGERNESS FOR BATTLE
I AM ANDORIN WARHELM, SON OF ARGATRON, OF THE PEOPLE OF DANU. MY GREETINGS!
AH, VERY WELL THEN, I SHALL BE COURTEOUS
I AM BIDRIC SAM OF BADK, OF THE DUERGAR, WHOM YOUR FOLK CALL DWARVES..
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS
IT'S LIKE SOMETHING FROM THE LIFE OF THE RING
WHO DID YOU?
EXPLANATIONS MUST WAIT!
WE HAVE BEEN PURSUED BY BOCANS FROM THE NORTH..
AND THEY COULD SOON BE UPON US!

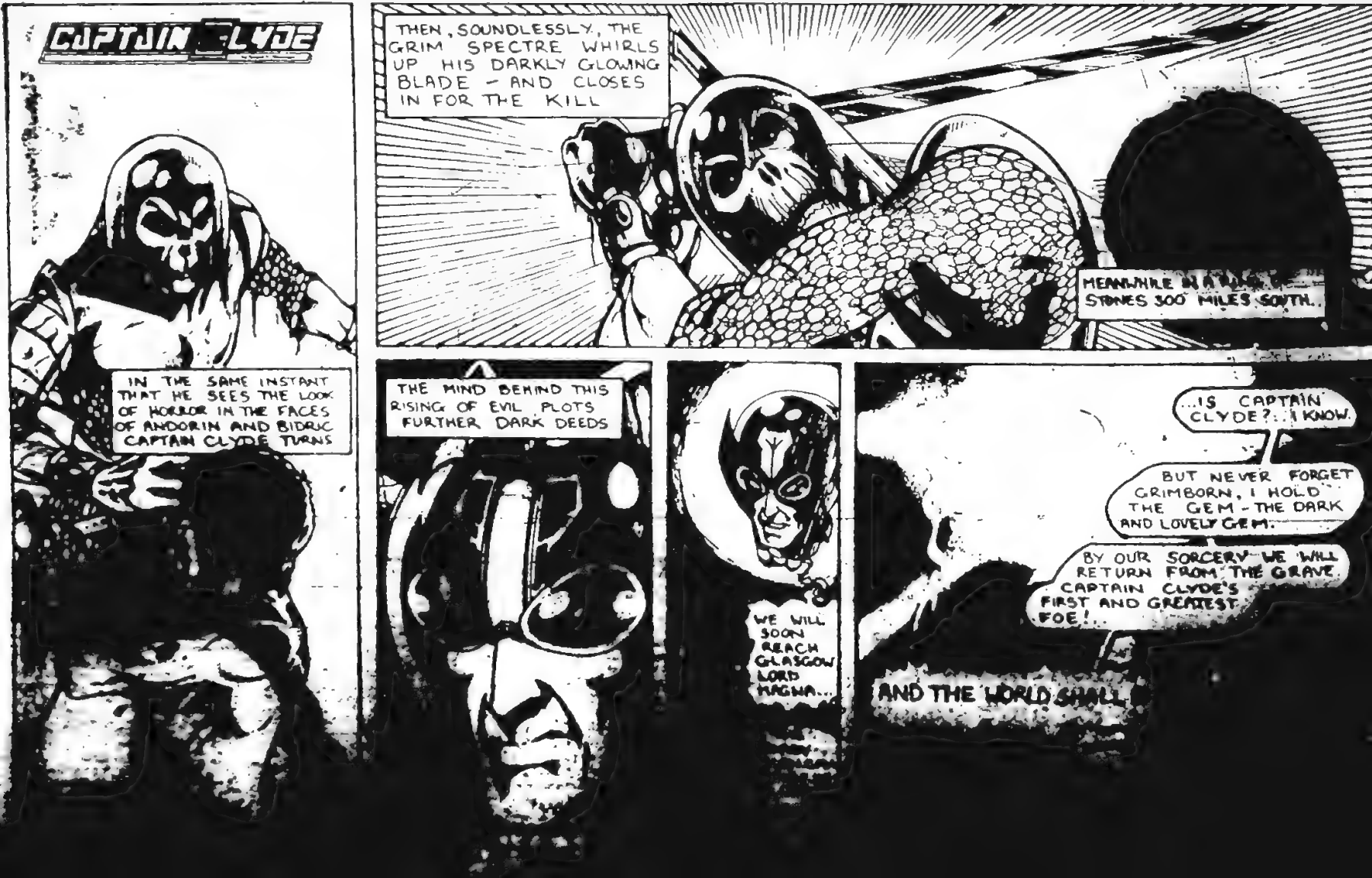
CAPTAIN CLYDE
ANDORIN BEWARE! THE BOCANS ARE
ALMOST BEFORE THE WARNING HAS LEFT THE DWARF'S LIPS, ANDORIN WARHELM'S SWORD FLASHES LIKE LIQUID SILVER, SLICING THROUGH BOTH AIR AND THE BOCAN WITH EQUAL EASE
THEN BATTLE IS JOINED!
BACK TO YOUR FOUL MASTER, DEMONS!
..IN TOTAL CONTRAST TO HIS BLUSTERING BRAWLING COMPANION ANDORIN IS STEELY CALM, GRIM AND SILENT AS BOCANS FALL TO HIS LIGHTNING SWIFT BLADE
THEN
QUICKLY! BEFORE THEY REGROUP!
WE MUST REACH THE CAVE OF THE DEATHLESS ONE!
THERE WILL BE WORSE THINGS THAN BOCANS AT OUR HEELS ERE THIS NIGHT IS DONE!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
I'D BETTER NOT STOP TO THINK ABOUT ALL THIS
OR I'LL GO CRAZY!
FIRST IT'S A GOODESS IN MY FLAT NOW IT'S SWORDSMEN, BOCANS, EVIL SPIRITS AND DWARVES
DWARVES FOR GOD'S SAKE! WHERE WILL IT ALL END?
WHILE A SHORT WAY BEHIND, ANDORIN WARHELM'S BROADSWORD CURVES AND FLICKERS THROUGH THE THRONG OF BOCANS
THERE
THAT STONE SHOWS THE WAY TO THE CAVE OF THE DEATHLESS ONE!
WHAT ABOUT ANDORIN?
FEAR NOT FOR HIM - HE IS A MIGHTY WARRIOR
QUICKLY NOW, THIS WILL TAKE ALL OUR STRENGTH!
BUT..
GODDESS PROTECT US!
THEY HAVE SUMMONED A BALLACH

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..LIKE A SHIFTING, OILY BLACK CLOUD THE BROLLACHAN GATHERS A SHAPE - IT'S EYES ARE LIKE FURNACES AS IT REACHES OUT FOR ANDORIN WARHELM AND IT'S SOUND IS THE SOUND OF TERRIBLE ENDLESS EMPTINESS...
BIDRIC!
THAT THING'..
ANDORIN'S SOUL FREEZES AS THE BROLLACHAN GRIPS HIM, BUT HE RAISES HIS SWORD
'THERE IS NONE BETWEEN SKY AND EARTH CAN OVERCOME ME'
NO FIRE NO SUN NO MOON SHALL BURN ME!..
MEANWHILE
MEN-AN-WYGAR!
AND THE HILLSIDE SPLITS OPEN!


CAPTAIN CLYDE
BIDRIC - THAT LIGHT?
WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?
THAT
THE HEART OF THE DEATHLESS ONE
MEANWHILE, IN THE BITTER GRIP OF THE BROLLACHAN...
NO LAKE, NO WATER NOR SEA SHALL DROWN ME!...
...I'M THE CALM SHARP SON IN BATTLE!...
THE CHANT REACHES OUT LIKE A TONGUE OF FIRE
AND ANDORIN WARHELM IS FREE!
HE REACHES THE CAVE EVEN AS THE GAP IN THE HILLS OF BEGINS TO FUSE SHUT AGAIN
MAYBE NOW THAT WE'RE ALL SAFE AND SOUND...
...SOMEBODY COULD TELL ME EXACTLY WHO OR WHAT THE 'DEATHLESS ONE' IS...

CAPTAIN LYDE
THE BATTLE
THE SPIRIT


CAPTAIN CLYDE
IN THE SAME INSTANT THAT HE SEES THE LOOK OF HORROR IN THE FACES OF ANDORIN AND BIDRIC CAPTAIN CLYDE TURNS
THEN, SOUNDLESSLY, THE GRIM SPECTRE WHIRLS UP HIS DARKLY GLOWING BLADE - AND CLOSES IN FOR THE KILL
MEANWHILE IN A PLACE OF STONES 300 MILES SOUTH..
THE MIND BEHIND THIS RISING OF EVIL PLOTS FURTHER DARK DEEDS
WE WILL SOON REACH GLASGOW LORD MAGNA...
..IS CAPTAIN CLYDE?.. I KNOW.
BUT NEVER FORGET GRIMBORN, I HOLD THE GEM - THE DARK AND LOVELY GEM.
BY OUR SORCERY WE WILL RETURN FROM THE GRAVE CAPTAIN CLYDE'S FIRST AND GREATEST FOE!
AND THE WORLD SHALL

CAPTAIN CLYDE
GET PAST HIM CAPTAIN CLYDE!
BIDRIC AND I WILL HOLD HIM WHILE YOU FIND THE SWORD. FRAGERACH!
OK, GIVE ME TEN MINUTES..
A SPLIT SECOND SIDE-STEP SAVES CLYDE FROM THE BLACK BLADE OF THE DEATHLESS ONE..
AND IF I'M NOT BACK CANCEL MY SUBSCRIPTION TO THE BIMBO!
SO..
I HOPE THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING BACK THERE..
WISH I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START..
MIND YOU, THAT GLOW LOOKS PROMISING
WELL, WELL, WELL!
JACKPOT!
CONTINUED
Morrison '82

CAPTAIN CLYDE

..IN THE SECRET HEART OF THE CAVE OF THE DEATHLESS ONE...

SO THIS IS THE MAGIC SWORD?!!

WELL AT LEAST IT LOOKS THE PART!

HESITANTLY CAPTAIN CLYDE REACHES OUT FOR THE STRANGELY LUMINOUS BLADE AS IT HANGS LIKE A SPECTRAL CANDLE IN THE DARK...

..AND...

AS HE GRASPS THE HILT OF FRAGERACH, A JOLT OF POWER IGNITES EVERY CELL EVERY ATOM IN HIS BODY...

TILL SUPERNATURAL FIRE COURSES THROUGH HIM WITH TERRIBLE ALCHEMICAL HEAT

TO REFINE

..RESHAPE...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS ANDORIN WARHELM REELS UNDER THE IMPACT OF THE DEATHLESS ONE'S BONY FIST IT SEEMS THAT HIS AND BIDRIC'S STRUGGLE WITH THE CREATURE IS ABOUT TO COME TO AN ABRUPT END...
THEN FROM OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE CAVE, GLOWING LIKE A STATUE OF MOLTEN GOLD COMES...
CAPTAIN CLYDE!!
MY ARM IS BROKEN!
ONLY THE SWORD OF EARTH AND FIRE CAN STOP HIM! AIM FOR THE HEART! THE HEART!
FOR A MOMENT CAPTAIN CLYDE HESITATES THEN HE UNDERSTANDS..
THE SWORD FLASHES PAST THE DEATHLESS ONE AS HE POISES TO STRIKE ANDORIN..
AND PUNCHES THROUGH THE LUMINOUS GLOBE THAT LIGHTS THE CAVE!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
SO MUCH FOR THE DEATHLESS ONE - THAT GLOBE OF LIGHT WAS WHAT GAVE HIM ENERGY.
HOW ABOUT YOU ANDORIN, DID HE INJURE YOU?
I AM UNHURT BUT NOT SO OUR COMPANION
BIDRIC'S ARM WAS BROKEN IN THE STRUGGLE...
I HAVE SOME SKILL IN HEALING... I WILL TEND TO HIM...
OK.
MEANWHILE I'LL TRY TO THINK OF HOW TO GET US OUT OF HERE
..SO..
I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY THAT THE BROLLACHAN AT LEAST IS STILL OUT THERE AND PROBABLY SOME BOCANS TOO...
NOW IF I CAN HAUL THE SWORD OUT OF THAT WALL WHERE IT'S WEDGED AND IT'S ALL IT'S CRAMMED UP TO THEN WE
TO GET
WELL IF WE'RE ALL READY...
IT'S MINDLESS VIOLENCE TIME AGAIN!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS CAPTAIN CLYDE BATTLES THE DEATHLESS ONE, IN GLASGOW ELEN, THE GODDESS MADE MORTAL AWAITS HIS RETURN WITH THE MYSTIC SWORD THAT CAN RESTORE HER POWER...
A FEELING OF DREAD CREEPS UPON HER. AND SHE KNOWS THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE NEON-LIT, RAINSWEPT NIGHT...
SHE KNOWS, AND IS AFRAID..
AND WELL MAY SHE FEAR! FOR GRIMBORN, CAPTAIN OF THE ANAKIM, THE CHAOS-HORDE, IS NOW ON THE BORDER OF THE CITY!
SHE IS VERY NEAR NOW AND CAPTAIN CLYDE IS NOT WITH HER!
WITHOUT PROTECTION SHE HAS NO HOPE AGAINST US.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE WORD OF POWER IS SPOKEN. THE HILL-SIDE CRACKS OPEN ONCE MORE AND NIGHT AIR DRIFTS INTO THE CAVE.
JUST AS WE THOUGHT
IT'S GOING TO BE OUT OF THE FRYING PAN
INTO THE FIRE!
DARKER THAN THE BLACKEST DARKNESS THE BROLLACHAN WAITS, IT'S SHAPELESS — SUBSTANCE SHIFTING AND PULSING...
THEN HOLDING FRAGERACH BEFORE HIM CAPTAIN CLYDE SPRINTS FROM THE CAVE AND LEAPING UP LIKE A GLEAMING GOLDEN JAVELIN...
NOW BIDRIC!
RUN - AS THOUGH THE HOUNDS OF ANNWYN WERE AT YOUR HEELS!

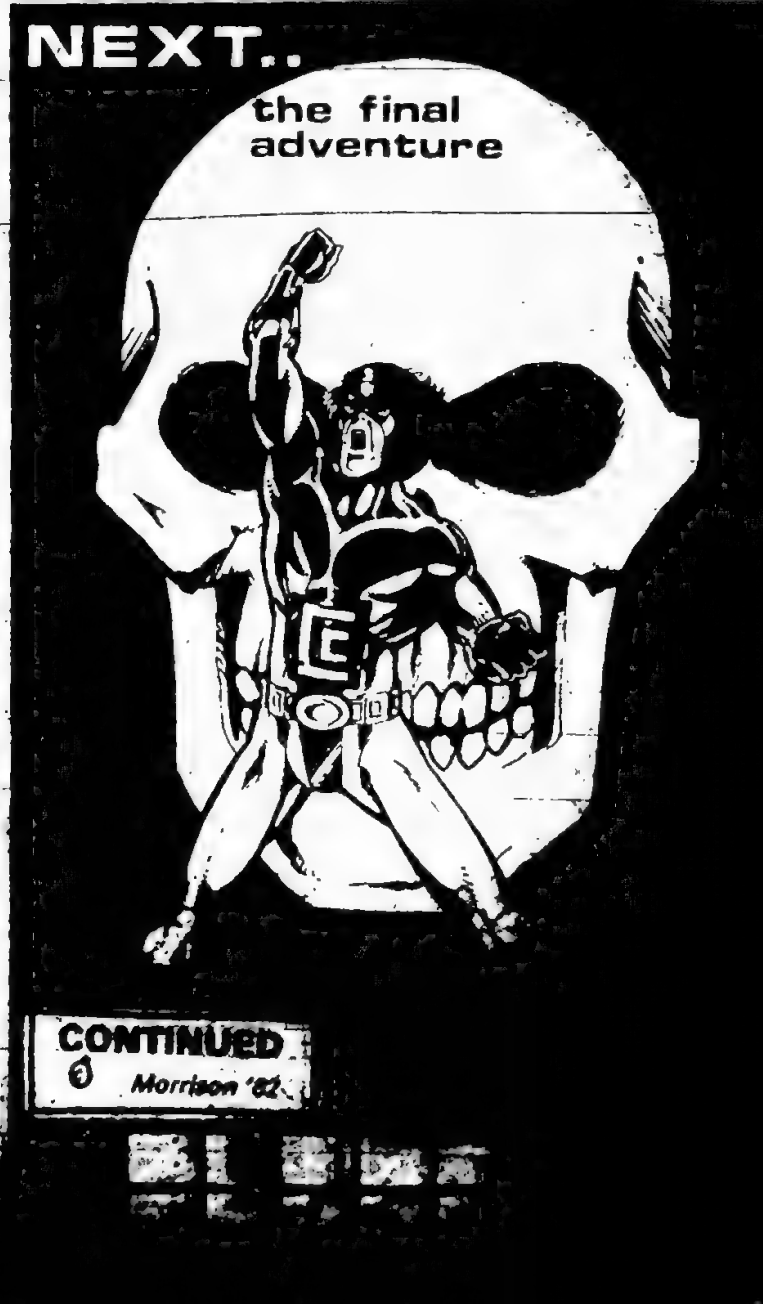
CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE LORD FRAGERACH HAS DONE ITS WORK, ITS FOE FAMOUS ENEMIES TEAR THE BRULLA AN IN SHREDS OF SHADOW
THEN AN EERIE WIND SPRINGS UP TO SCOUR THE EARTH OF THE LAST TRACES OF THE DARK SPIRIT
WELL THAT'S ONE PROBLEM OUT OF THE WAY.
I THINK WE OUGHT TO GET AWAY PRETTY QUICKLY TOO..
MUST TAKE THIS SWORD BACK TO ELEN
AYE, AND BEST YOU MAKE HASTE MY FRIEND, THE LADY MAY BE IN PERIL
I FEEL SOMETHING WRONG IN THE WORLD - SOME OLD EVIL IS AWAKE..
THAT DARK ONES HAVE COME
AND ELEN AS ANDRIN VOICES HIS GRIM PROPHECY FAR AWAY THE GODDESS ELEN PACES NERVOUSLY SENSING PERHAPS THE SAME OMINOUS GATHERING OF FORCES
THEN A SOUND AS OF GLASS SHATTERING
GRIMBORN! NO!...
I HAVE WAITED LONG FOR THIS MOMENT MY LADY!
NOT SECOND TIME

CAPTAIN CLYDE
LOOK!
A GREEN FLAME IS KINDLED ON YONDER HILL - THAT IS BOCANS WORK - A SIGNAL...
WE WOULD BE FOOLS TO LINGER HERE...
AND I'LL HAVE TO MAKE TRACKS IF I WANT TO GET THIS SWORD TO ELEN...
WELL IT'S BEEN A SHORT ACQUAINTANCE BUT I PROMISE TO LOOK YOU BOTH UP WHEN THIS MESS IS OVER...
I FEAR WE SHALL NOT MEET AGAIN UNTIL THE LAST BATTLE BUT I WISH YOU GOOD SPEED AND A FAIR ENDING...
AND I! THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE DWARVES IS ALWAYS YOURS...
THANKS SEE YOU!
LET US HOPE HIS ERRAND IS NOT IN VAIN AND THAT THE LADY ELEN IS STILL SAFE
IT'S NOT JUST ANDORIN'S WARNING - I'VE A HORRIBLE FEELING THAT SOMETHING BAD'S WAITING JUST AHEAD...
I HOPE TO GOD ELEN...
ALRIGHT!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
BLASTED BY GRIMBORN'S SATANIC POWERS ELEN STUMBLES AND FALLS - HER LEG IS BROKEN, HER BODY TORN AND BLEEDING AND A... PAIN CLOSES HER EYELIDS ... FOR ... PULVERS...
THEN A FIGURE APPEARS IN THE SHATTERED WINDOW FRAME!!..
ELEN, CATCH!
THE MYSTIC BLADE ARCS OVER GRIMBORN'S HEAD TRAILING A WAKE OF STARS AND AS ELEN REACHES FOR IT...
IT IS ... THE ... INTO HER
AND WELL MAY HE FEAR FOR IT IS NO FRIGHTENED ... MAN HE FACES NOW BUT A GODDESS REBORN!
RETURN TO YOUR MASTER DEMON!
AND TELL HIM HIS TIME ON THIS EARTH NEARS ITS END!..
AT ELEN'S COMMAND TWO BURSTS OF LIGHTNING ENGULF GRIMBORN'S SPIRIT FORM AND FEAR ITS PSYCHIC BONDS TO WHIRLING SCRAPS OF ECTOPLASM...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST GRATITUDE CAPTAIN CLYDE...
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT, THEY DON'T COME ANY MORE NICK-OF-TIME THAN THAT
BUT GRIMBORN IS NOT YET DEAD, ONLY BADLY ~~WOUNDED~~ NOR HAVE I MY FULL POWER UNTIL I RETURN TO MY RING OF STONES

SO, SINCE MY POWER IS MUCH AS YOURS, IT'S THE PRESENT
MULTI-COLOURED LIGHT SPIRALS


NEXT..
the final adventure
CONTINUED
Morrison '82

CAPTAIN CLYDE
T.S. ELIOT SAID THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS NOT WITH A BANG BUT A WHIMPER
IT BEGINS WITH A BUILD UP OF DARK POWER FELT
IN CARLTON, WILLIAM McGHEE LOOKED IN HIS OWN MAD
THE SHRIEK
THE ABORIGINAL TRIBES OF CENTRAL AUSTRALIA GATHER IN AN ATTEMPT TO PLACATE BLOOD-THE GOD WHO IS WAKING FROM HIS AGE LONG SLEEP TO DEVOUR THE WORLD..
WHILE IN THE HEAVENS A NEW STAR APPEARS- BLACK STAR..Q
TO ASTRONOMERS IT IS MERELY A NEW BLACK HOLE.. OTHERS KNOW IT'S TRUE
ONE OF THOSE OTHERS IS THE DEMON GRIMBORN
I SUMMON YOU FROM YOUR DARK AND LIQUID GRAVE!
I CALL LIFE INTO YOUR COLD BLOOD!
I HAVE YOUR UNDEFINED ENERGIES!
COME FORTH!
COME TO ME!
THE CLYDE BUBBLES, MIST RISES, THE
AND THEN A WHITE, LEPROUS HAND CLUTCHES AT THE AIR AND A FIGURE BATHED IN UNHEALTHY LIGHT DRAGS ITSELF UP OUT OF THE RIVER!
WHO CALLS UPON ME!
WHO CALLS QUASAR!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WE'VE SEEN A UFO FLYING AROUND, AND NOTHING HAPPENS. MAYBE GRIMBORN, INCOME HOME
WAIT! WE MUST LAND HERE!
WHY? WHAT'S UP?
I FEEL SOMETHING HERE. THERE HAS BEEN SORCERY AT WORK...
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING CAME OUT OF THE RIVER THERE
BEFORE CAPTAIN CLYDE CAN FINISH HIS SENTENCE, THERE IS A SOUND LIKE THUNDER AND ELEN SCREAMS, THEN A BITTER COLD, MOCKING VOICE RINGS OUT...
REMEMBER ME, CAPTAIN CLYDE? REMEMBER HOW YOU KILLED ME?
REMEMBER QUASAR?!!
CONTINUED

CAPTAIN CLYDE
NOT EVEN DEATH COULD HOLD ME BACK FROM MY REVENGE CAPTAIN CLYDE!
THE NEW AGE DAWNS! YOUR TIME IS UP!
THERE'S NO WAY THAT CAN BE QUASAR, EVEN WITH A NEW COSTUME!
I SAW HIM DIE - IN FACT I WAS RESPONSIBLE
STILL WHOEVER IT IS HE'S TAKEN ELEN OUT AND I'LL BE NEXT
IF I DON'T GET HIM.
FIRST!
WHAP
NOTHING WILL STOP ME [illegible]!
MY MASTER HAS GIVEN ME POWER BEYOND IMAGINING.
HIS 'MASTER'? THE OLD QUASAR WOULD NEVER ACKNOWLEDGE ANYONE AS HIS SUPERIOR...
AND HIS VOICE - SO HOLLOW AND CRACKED, LIKE SOMEONE...
THE WORD THAT LEAPS INTO CAPTAIN CLYDE'S MIND IS 'DEAD' BUT HE DISMISSES THE THOUGHT AS HE CLEARS THE WATER AND TORPEDOES INTO QUASAR...
CONTINUED
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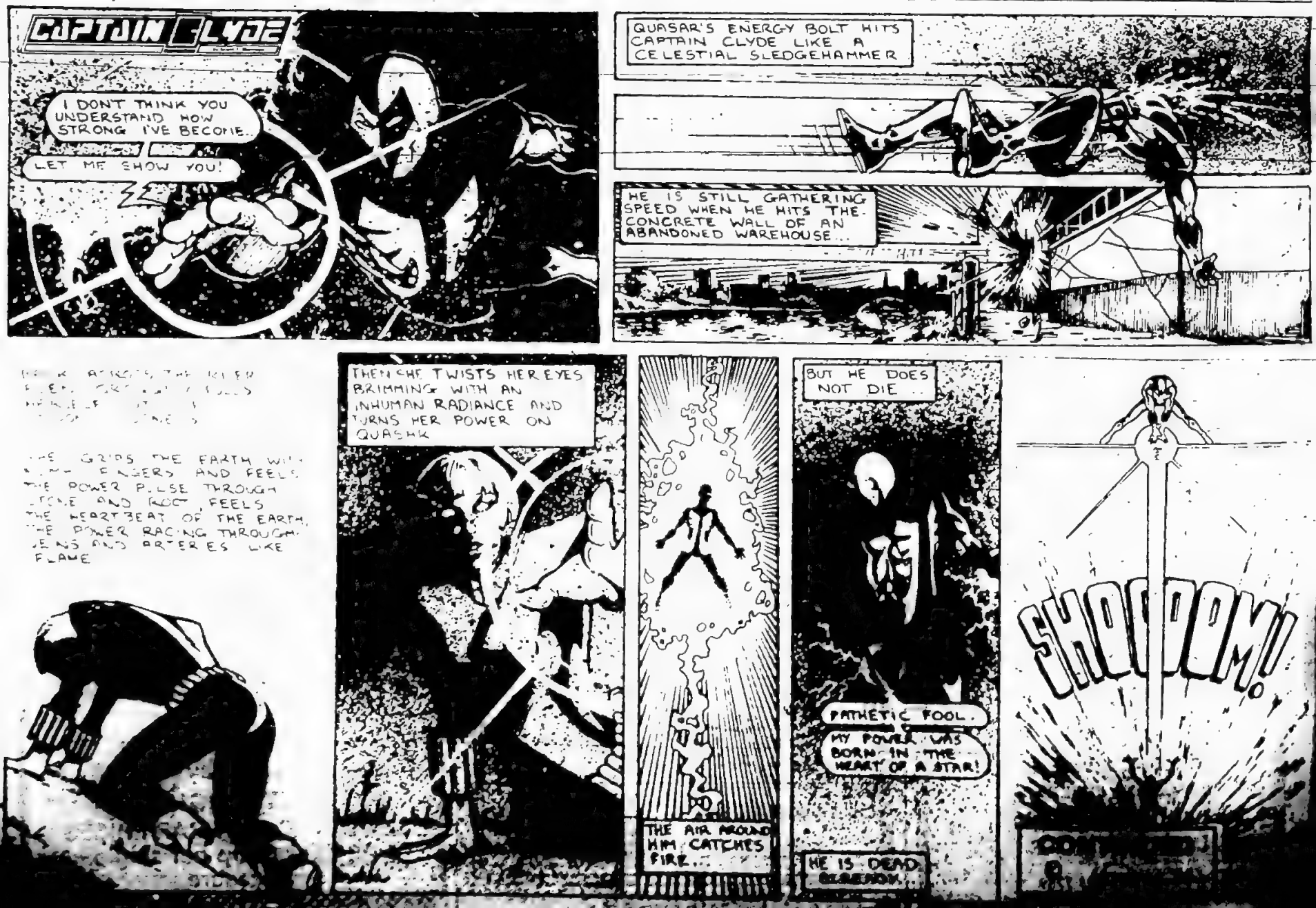
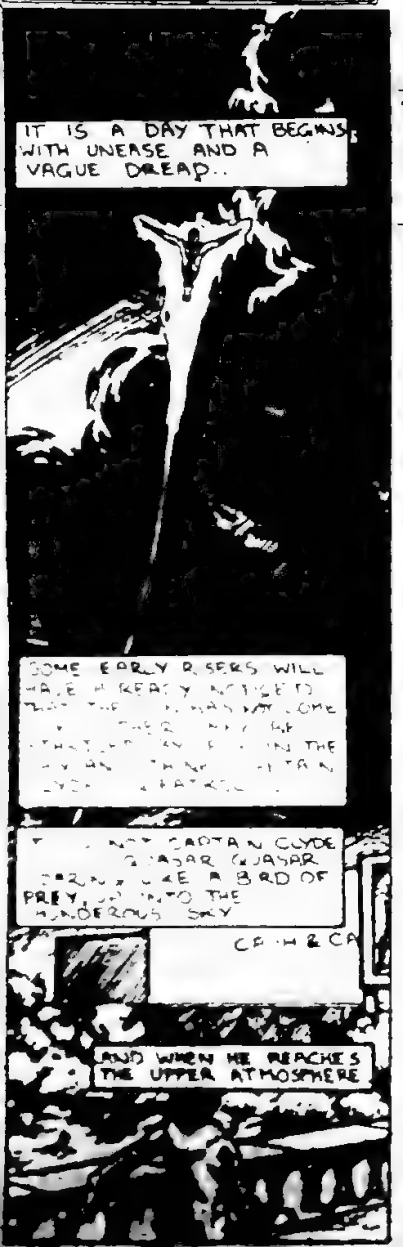
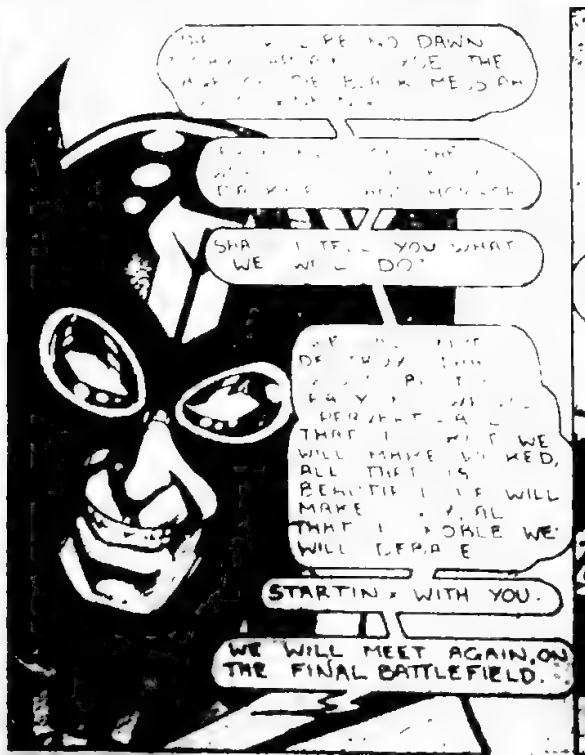
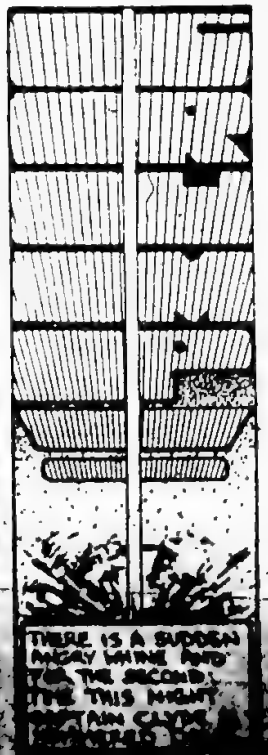

CAPTAIN CLYDE
I DONT THINK YOU UNDERSTAND HOW STRONG I'VE BECOME.
LET ME SHOW YOU!
QUASAR'S ENERGY BOLT HITS CAPTAIN CLYDE LIKE A CELESTIAL SLEDGEHAMMER
HE IS STILL GATHERING SPEED WHEN HE HITS THE CONCRETE WALL OF AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE...
THEN SHE TWISTS HER EYES BRIMMING WITH AN INHUMAN RADIANCE AND TURNS HER POWER ON QUASAR
THE AIR AROUND HIM CATCHES FIRE...
BUT HE DOES NOT DIE
PATHETIC FOOL.
MY POWER WAS BORN IN THE HEART OF A STAR!
HE IS DEAD ALREADY.
SHAZOOM!

CAPTAIN CLYDE


IT IS A DAY THAT BEGINS WITH UNEASE AND A VAGUE DREAD..
SOME EARLY RISERS WILL HAVE ALREADY NOTICED
AND WHEN HE REACHES THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE

IS THAT FEAR I SEE IN YOUR EYES 'CAPTAIN CLYDE'? I HOPE SO. YOU DO WELL TO FEAR US.
WE ARE YOUR WORLD'S BLACK FUTURE. I AM GRIMBORN AND THIS IS MY LORD MOLOCH, PRINCE OF CHAOS.
THE LADY ELEN, I BELIEVE YOU HAVE ALREADY MET.





THE MAN'S NAME IS P.C.
BUT TODAY HE KNOWS HE IS PROBABLY WITNESSING THE LAST HOURS OF THE EARTH
WE'RE GOING TO NEED A LOT MORE HELP, THE CASUALTIES ARE RUNNING INTO THE HUNDREDS...
THE GIRL'S NAME IS ALISON HARROW-FOR FIVE YEARS SHE HAS BEEN CLOSER TO CAPTAIN CLYDE THAN ANYONE - A FEW DAYS AGO SHE THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD. NOW, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE ALL SHE CAN DO IS PRAY THAT HE WILL COME TO THIS BLASTED WASTELAND...
THE SKY FLICKERS AND ANOTHER BUILDING GOES UP IN FLAMES, STAINING THE CLOUDS A HELLISH RED
WE NEED MORE HELP ALRIGHT...
WE NEED CAPTAIN CLYDE.
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM? WHERE IS HE?..
SEVERAL MILES AWAY A MAN WHO HAS FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING - HIS NAME, HIS PURPOSE - STAGGERS THROUGH A MIND-NUMBING FOG OF PAIN
DRIVEN BY A NAMELESS COMPULSION HE REALISES VAGUELY THAT HE HAS FALLEN FLAT
WITH HIS LAST STRENGTH TEARS OPEN CUPBOARD DOORS
THEN THROUGH A FILM OF BLOOD HE SEES.
HE SEES AND REMEMBERS.
AND IS CAPTAIN CLYDE AGAIN!!

G...OW IS BURNING...
ABOVE, IN THE TURBULENT CLOUDS, QUASAR SPINS ANOTHER FIREBALL...
FROM OUT OF THE CHOKING, UNNATURAL DARKNESS COMES A BOLT OF CLEAR LIGHT THAT BURNS AND GROWS INTO A BLUE-WHITE
FRA
HE ALMOST HESITATES, THEN HE KNOWS THERE CAN BE NO
WHILE BELOW...
IT'S CAPTAIN CLYDE!
CAPTAIN CLYDE IS BACK!
CHRIS?
THE TIME FOR MERCY IS LONG PAST
CAPTAIN CLYDE GAZES IN DISGUST AS QUASAR'S SPINE SPLINTERS UNDER A BLOW THAT BLASTS HIM EARTHWARD LIKE AN ERRANT COMET...
WHERE HIS UNLIVING FLESH DISINTEGRATES IN AN EXPLOSION OF RAINBOW LIGHTS.
BOOM
BUT IT IS NOT OVER YET...
THE WIND BEGINS TO RISE AND IT TASTES BAD, AS THOUGH BLOWN FROM A SLAUGHTERHOUSE...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS HE DESCENDS HE ...
SO YOU HAVE COME, AS I KNEW YOU WOULD ... THAT DAY LONG ... WHEN YOU GAINED YOUR PATHETIC POWERS.
NOW YOU MAY LEARN THE TRUTH OF WHO AND WHAT YOU HAVE BECOME!
DO YOU REMEMBER MAGNA, MORTAL? MAGNA, WHO THOUGHT HIMSELF MIGHTY, WHO STOLE THE LADY ELEN'S POWER AND WHO THOUGHT MY DEMON LORDS BELPHEGOR AND MOLOCH WERE HIS TO COMMAND? MAGNA, WHO IS NOW A SCREAMING SHAPELESS THING IN HELL FOR HIS PRESUMPTION
HE WAS A FINE SLAVE - BUT FINER YET WILL BE THE BLACK MESSIAH OF THIS NEW TERRIBLE AGE OF THE WORLD, A STRONG DARK PRINCE TO GRIND THE FACE OF MANKIND INTO THE ENDLESS MUD
YOU ARE THE BLACK MESSIAH!
NO... I CAN'T BE...!...
IT'S ALL BEEN SET UP? RIGHT BACK TO WHEN I GOT MY POWERS?
YOU'VE MANIPULATED ME... YOU'VE MANIPULATED EVERYTHING TO COME TO THIS
ALL OF THEM PART OF THE PLAN - BELPHEGOR, THE SINISTER CIRCLE, QUASAR
...no...
NO!
SOMEONE HELP ME FOR GOD'S SAKE!!
THEY'RE IN MY HEAD!!...
END IS NIGH
SOMETHING LIKE A SHINING BALL OF FIRE COMES SHRIEKING FROM CAPTAIN CLYDE'S MIND AND CAPTAIN CLYDE IS ...
CAPTAIN CLYDE'S DOWN!
GET THESE PEOPLE AWAY FROM HERE AND GIVE THE SIGNAL TO HQ TO ALERT THE ARMY!
MOLOCH! SUMMON YOUR CHAOS-HORDE THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE HARVEST OF BLOOD!
AND MOLOCH BEGINS TO SHRIEK AND GIBBER TERRIBLE WORDS OF POWER - THE AIR CLOTS AND STINKS..
THEN, DRAWING ON THE LAST OF HER STRENGTH, HER FACE CALM ELEN TURNS AND RISES LIKE A SUDDENLY BLAZING STAR

CAPTAIN CLYDE
ELENA HANDLEMAN
ELENA HANDLEMAN AND BURNS AS SHE CONCENTRATES HER POWER
INTO A SINGLE AWESOME BLAST
THAT RIPS THROUGH THE GOD OF CHAOS, SHATTERING THE VERY ESSENCE OF HIS EVIL ENERGIES...
MASTER!
CAPTAIN CLYDE! DON'T LET THEM TAKE YOU!
USE THE POWER!
YOU HAVE THE POWER!
BUT WITH HIS FINAL STRENGTH MOLOCH LIFTS HIS SPEAR
AND THOSE WHO HEAR THAT SOUND, A HIDEOUS, [illegible] SOUND
KNOW THAT THE FIGHT IS OVER...
...THE BLACK MESSIAH IS BORN...

THERE IS A SMELL OF DEATH. THE AIR IS CHOKED WITH BRIMSTONE AND THE WORLD TREMBLES IN THE BALANCE AS CAPTAIN CLYDE'S MIND TWISTS AND EVIL AWAITS ITS BLACK MESSIAH
YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM!
GET AWAY, GRIMBORN! YOU!
CHRIS, PLEASE FIGHT IT! CHRIS, I LOVE YOU PLEASE
I LOVE YOU.
ALISON?..
THEN THE SPELL IS BROKEN...
HE RISES...
THIS MAN WHO HAS DIED AND COME BACK TO LIFE, WHO HAS TASTED THE FOUL AIR OF HELL AND THE BITTER HUMILIATION OF DEFEAT FOR THE LAST TIME
AND WITH HIM THE FURIES
THANKS ALISON
I LOVE YOU TOO
HE FELL WITH LIGHT AFTER ALL THE YEARS THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE ARE FREE
CAPTAIN CLYDE RETURNS!
YOUR NEW AGE LIVES HERE, GRIMBORN!
WAIT! YOU ARE THE BLACK MESSIAH! YOU
MASTER! SAVE
IN THE UNEARTHLY SILENCE THAT FOLLOWS GRIMBORN'S DEATH CAPTAIN CLYDE SPIRALS SLOWLY UP INTO THE BOILING BLACK CLOUD THAT STILL HANGS BALEFULLY OVER THE CITY...
WHILE BELOW, CONSTABLE STEWART MAKES HIS MOVE...
SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS GOING TO HAPPEN!
GOT TO REACH THAT CHILD
HEY! LOOK!
STOP HIM! SOMEONE STOP HIM! CHRIS!
YOU DARE TO CHALLENGE ME, DIG! YOU DARE TURN YOUR BACK ON YOUR DESTINY!
CAPTAIN CLYDE FEELS POWER BEYOND ANYTHING HE HAS EVER KNOWN SURGE THROUGH HIS VEINS - IN ONE HAND HE GATHERS POSITIVE PROTONS AND NEGATIVE ELECTRONS - MATTER, IN THE OTHER HAND HE CHANGES MATTER TO ANTI-MATTER
OH, BUT I'M BETTING I CAN SEND YOU BACK FOR A VERY LONG TIME
GET DOWN!
DON'T LOOK! DON'T LOOK!
NO! I WILL GIVE YOU POWER! POWER
MUTUAL ANNIHILATION!
ENOUGH RAW ENERGY TO HURL A SCREAMING LORD OF DARKNESS BACK INTO HELL AND SEAL THE RUPTURED MAGIC OF SPACE-TIME BEHIND HIM...
THE ECHOES OF THE BLAST DIE AWAY AND THERE IS A LONG, LONG SILENCE
HE'S DEAD
CHRIS
OH NO
CHRIS!